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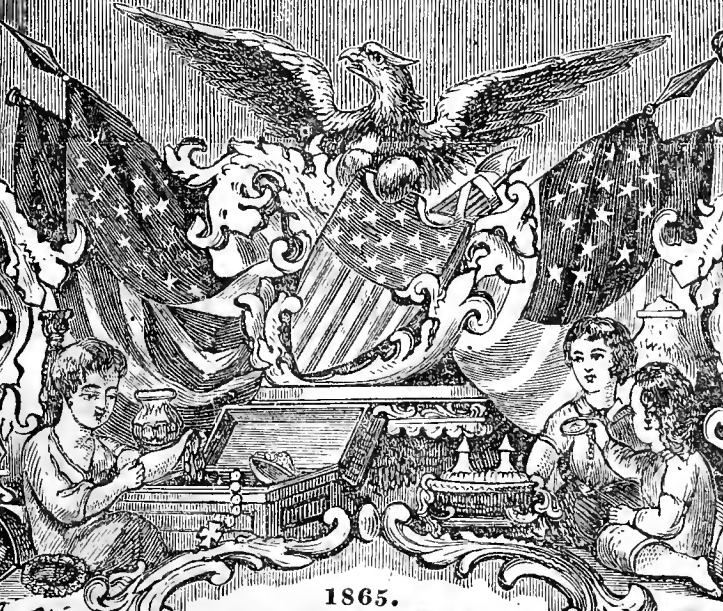
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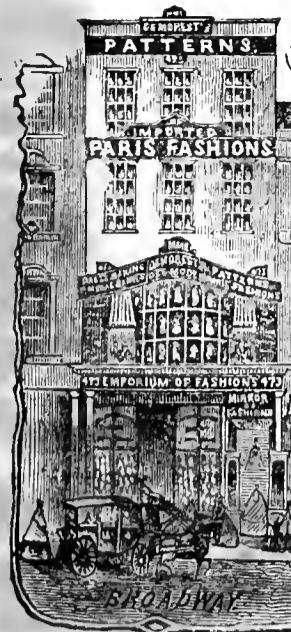
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NINE

DEMOREST'S
MIRROR
OF
FASHIONS



1865.
APRIL.



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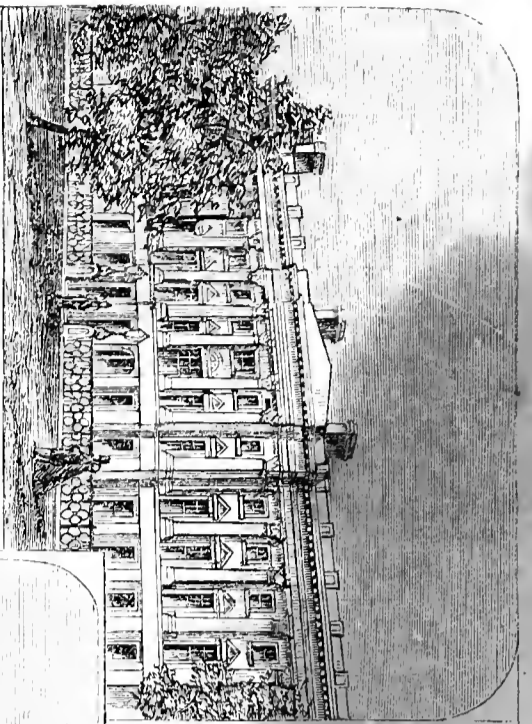
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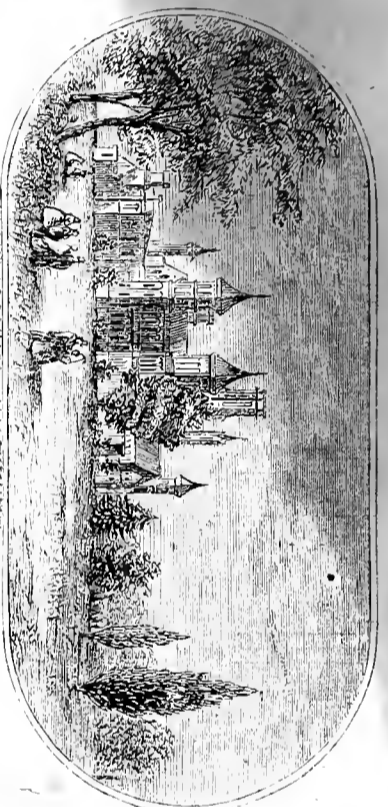
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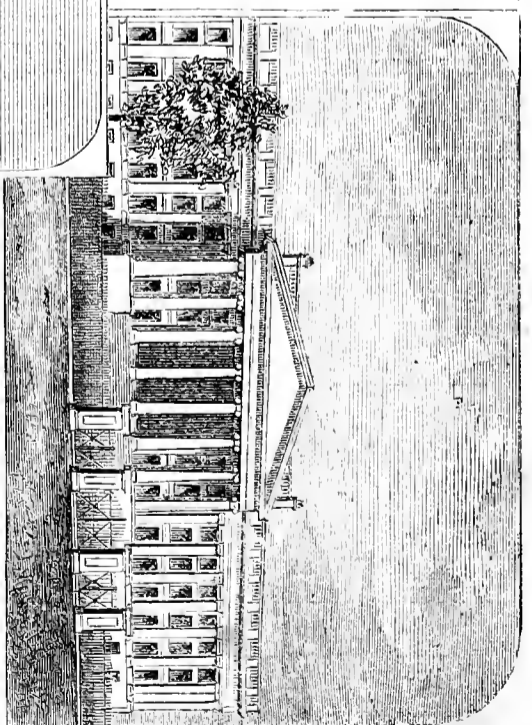
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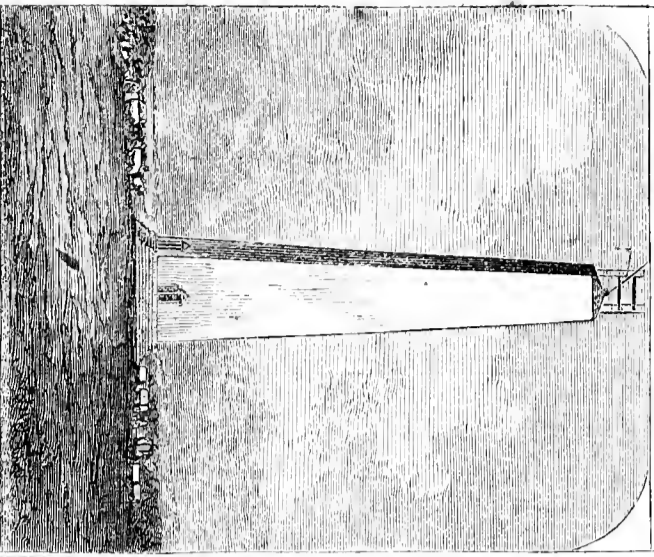
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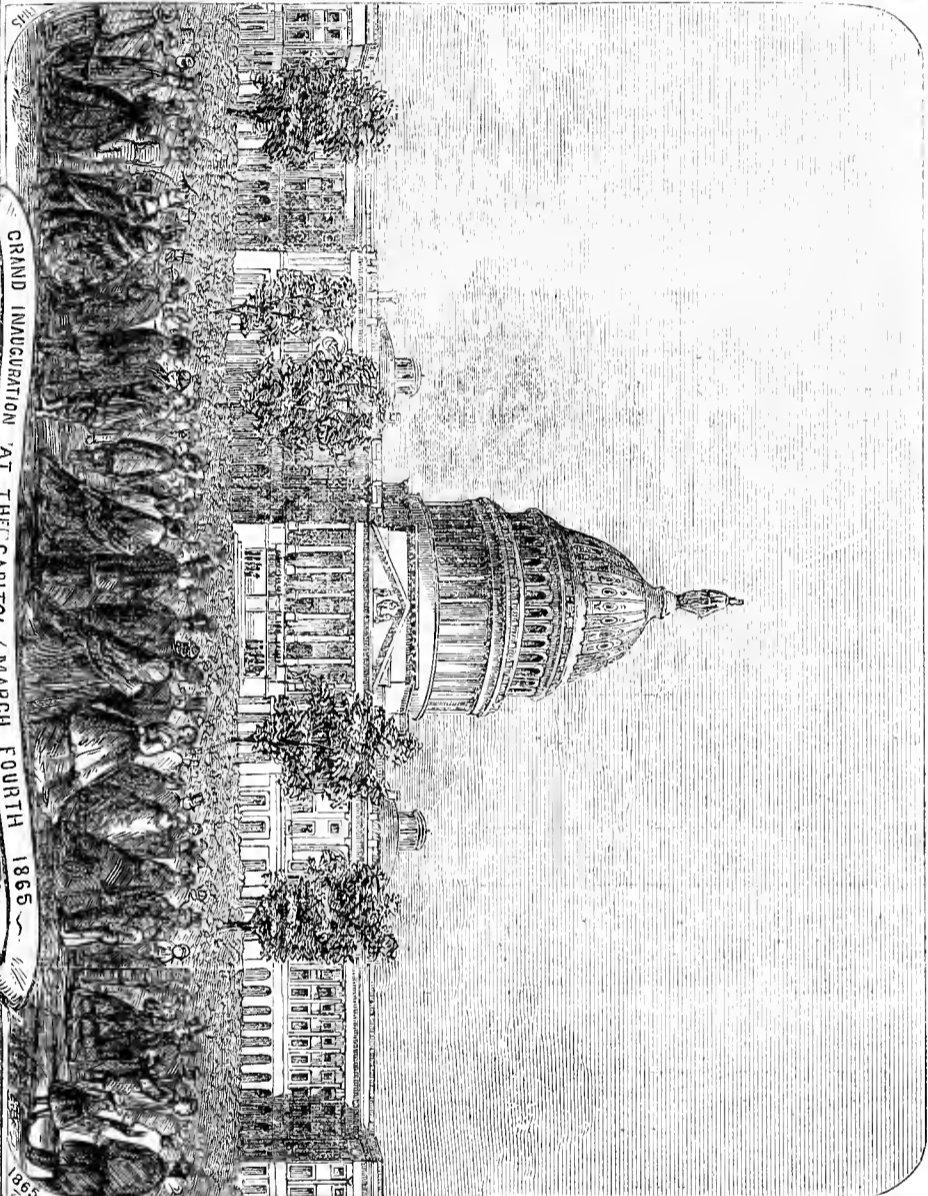
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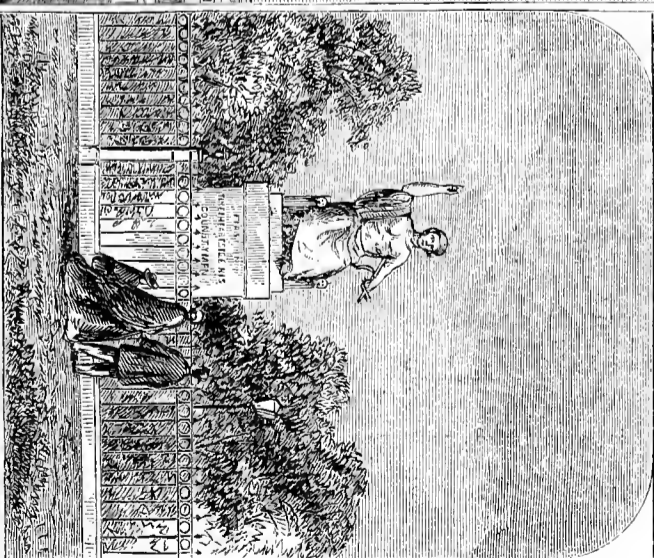
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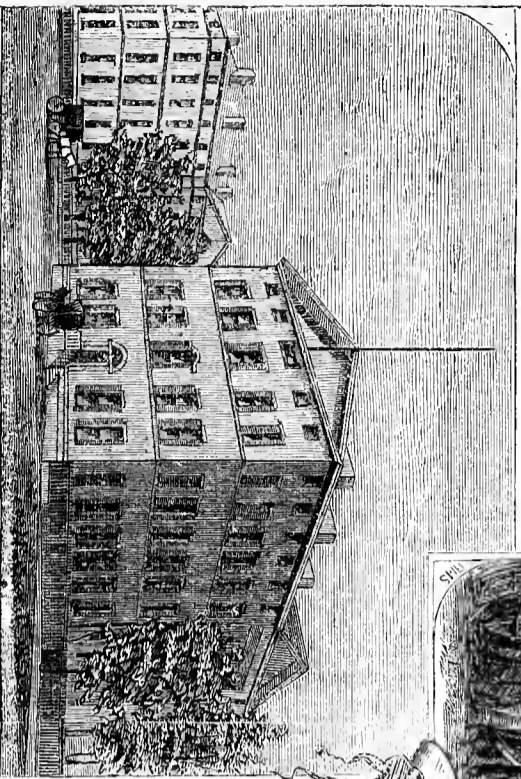
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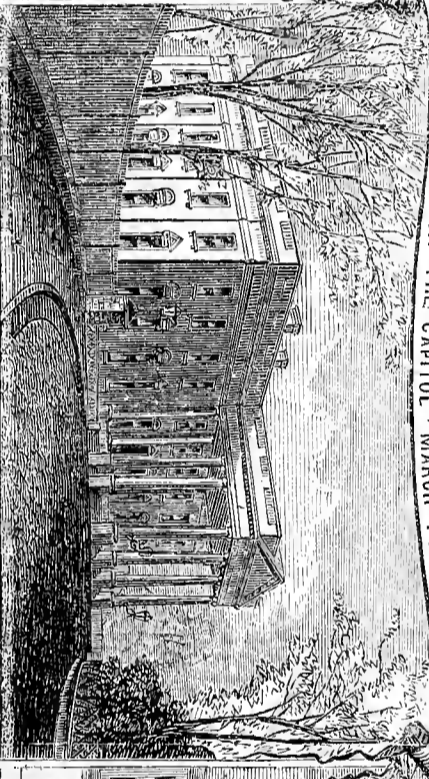
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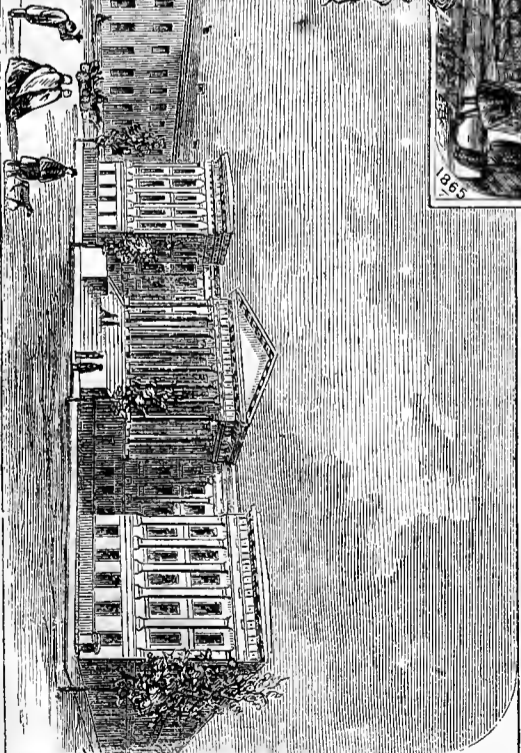
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Darling Mary of the Lea.

Words by I. D. C. MILLER.

Music by Mrs. PARKHURST.

Allegro.

1. In the
2. She was
3. Tear-ful-

pret - ty lit - tle val - ley, Where the pearl - y wa - ters flow, And the birds make sweet - est
 love - ly, pure, and gen - tle, And the pride of ev - ery heart: Could this sun - ny - heart - ed
 ly we mourn our Ma - ry, Aye, we sad - ly miss her now! Bliss - ful joys of earth now

mu - sic, And the fra - grant ro - ses grow, Dwelt a charm - ing, sport - ive maid - en, Who was
 maid - en Ev - er feel grief's keen - est dart? Oh, we thought that life's pure sun - shine On - ly
 fad - ed, With - ered like our loved one's brow. But that cheer - ful lit - tle cot - tage Still is

all the world to me; For I loved the bright-eyed fai - ry, Dar - ling Ma - ry, blithe and free.
 fell up - on that brow; But a lone - ly hour was com - ing—She's a shin - ing an - gel now.
 smil - ing in the lea, Where once dwelt my dar - ling Ma - ry—Dear - est spot on earth to me.

rit.

CHORUS.

Soprano. Oh! she was the sweet - est flow - er, Ev - er sent to com - fort me; Pure and

Alto. Oh! she was the sweet - est flow - er, Ev - er sent to com - fort me; Pure and

Tenor. Oh! she was the sweet - est flow - er, Ev - er sent to com - fort me; Pure and

Base.

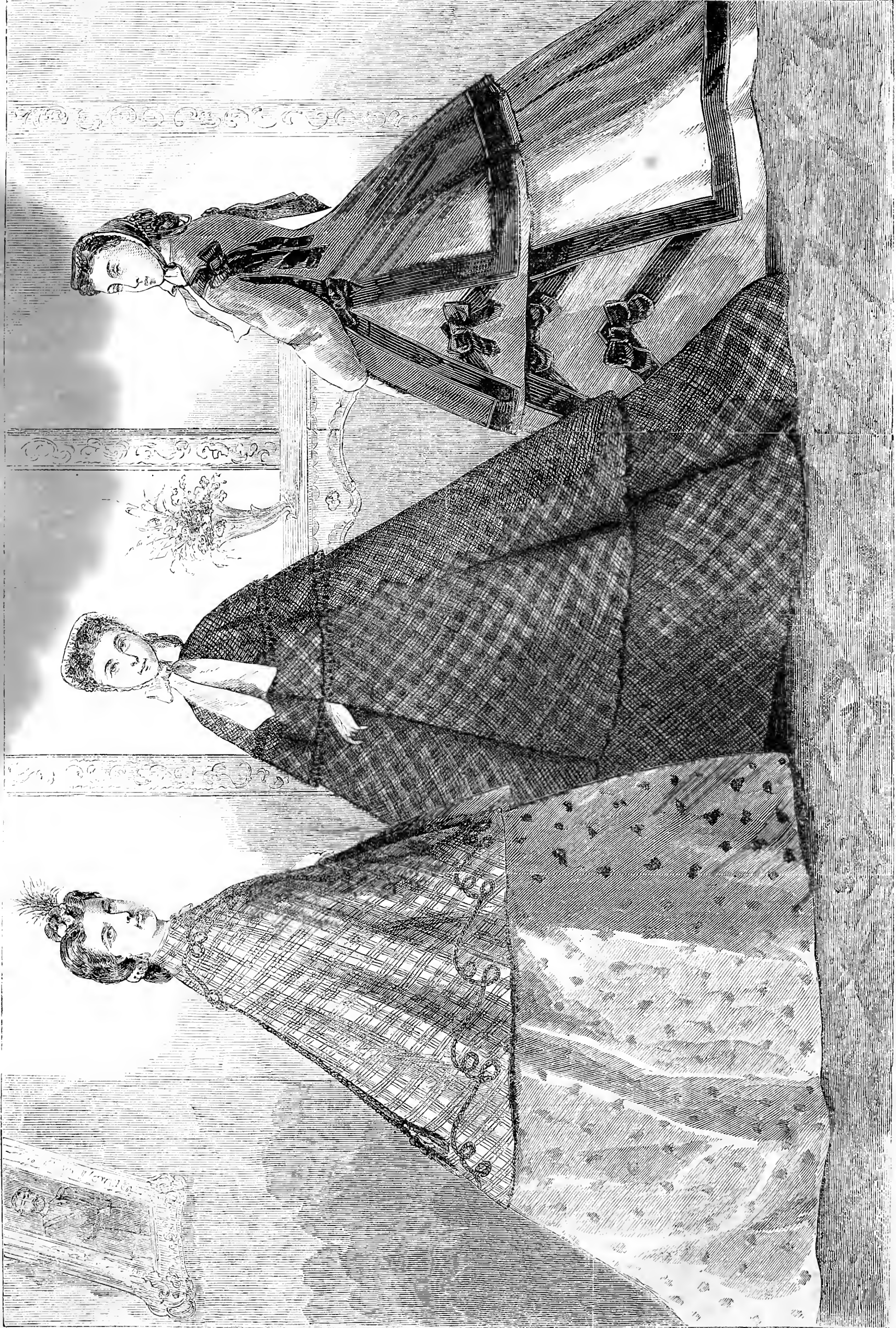
spot - less lit - tle an - gel, Dar - ling Ma - ry of the lea. *rit.* *Repeat pp.*

spot - less lit - tle an - gel, Dar - ling Ma - ry of the lea.

spot - less lit - tle an - gel, Dar - ling Ma - ry of the lea.

Allegro.

rit. *Repeat pp.*



CLOAKS FOR THE SPRING OF 1865.



WALKING AND CARRIAGE DRESSES FOR APRIL.

FIG. 1.—Walking dress of light brown poplin, trimmed with border of green taffettas, loops of green ribbon falling upon a box-plaited founce of the material, and “tagged” buttons put on flat, in green *crochet* worked with jet. The plain, high body is double-breasted and turned back *en revers*; the *revers* faced with green taffettas; wide, green belt and gilt buckle; narrow sleeves ornamented to match the rest of the dress; bonnet of brown *gros grains*, trimmed with green *en suite*.

FIG. 2.—Carriage dress of Mexican blue taffettas, ornamented with black velvet, forming wide sashes behind and tabs in front, finished on the ends with rich tassels; round the bottom of the skirt—several inches from the bottom—are two puffings of silk, edged with three rows of velvet—two above, one below; narrow sleeves, open on the back, and high body, trimmed square with velvet and in straight narrow rows front and back; black belt, enameled buckle, and bonnet of blue silk, embroidered with jet.

MIME DEMORE'S MIRROR OF FASHIONS

FURNISHING IN STYLE THE PARISIAN BEAU IDEAL OF BEAUTY TO ELEGANCE OF THE PERFECTION OF ARTISTIC EXCELLENCE.

APRIL FASHIONS.

ALTHOUGH but little change, in what we actually wear, is possible during the usually chilly and capricious month of April, yet it still witnesses the positive inauguration of nearly all those styles which are to obtain precedence when the advent of clearer skies and a more genial atmosphere shall warrant their display by those leaders of the fashionable, promenading throng, who are nothing if not first in the field.

The decided novelties which we have to chronicle are, as yet, however, few and far between. The uncertainty as to war movements and their influence upon the price of gold, has checked importations, which are still confined to very narrow limits.

Rich robes of blue, green, violet and lavender *gros grains* have taken the place of the velvets and *moire antiques* for the most elegant toilettes, and when made open at the sides, or front and back, over breadths of a contrasting color, constitute a most distinguished costume.

Brown over bright blue, French gray over water green, lavender over white, and maize over purple, are all excellent combinations. These breadths, or under-petticoats, are generally ornamented with puffings of *tulle*, narrow serial flounces with bead headings, barbe lace, or rich *passmenterie*, according to the color and style of the dress. The bodies are nearly all made low and square, and worn with high lace chemisettes.

Very pretty striped foulards and silks, striped and checked in fresh and lively colors, are among the most popular and attractive goods displayed, and are especially suitable for Spring wear at home, or at the small social re-unions which succeed Lent. They can even be made sufficiently elegant for grand entertainments by a trimming of lace or *tulle*.

Very charming toilettes, *en suite*, are made of gray, violet, green or *cuir* colored cashmere, with circular capes, trimmed with yak fringe of the same shade. The skirts are finished simply with heavy girdle cord.

Another material, commonly termed "wash" poplin, is reversible; that is to say, it can be made up on either side, and is especially intended for Spring walking and Summer traveling dresses. It is made of silk, wool and linen combined, so as to produce a handsome and durable washing material. This looks well made up with a round cape, or with a short sack with pockets and *revers*, and, in

either case, requires only a trimming of fine mohair braid, doubled, and stitched on in two or more rows. The sacks, of course, need large buttons in addition. Plain promenade garments of this description are, however, spoiled by elaborate trimming.

Foulard and self-colored silks, made with basquines to match, are still very fashionable, notwithstanding that they are very expensive. Everything must be made to match with such a toilette, and the number of out-door garments necessary for the requisite changes is fabulous.

Beads form a very prominent feature in the decorations of nearly all the new bonnets, and really do not seem so much out of place upon the dainty head-dresses which have usurped the name. Beads surround the front and the *fanchon* or half-handkerchief which forms the crown, and, in many instances, being in loops upon the lace which veils the *chignon*. Beads are used also in a great variety of styles for embroidering the most elegant of the black and white Neapolitan bonnets, and, not content with this, are displayed in profusion in bracelets, necklaces, combs, the adornment of nets and the trimming of dresses.

We may remark to those of our young lady readers interested, that the profusion of trimming at present worn, is considered in very bad taste for a bride, and, indeed, for young ladies generally. In France it is altogether confined to ladies of acknowledged position.

Bridal dresses, it has been lately decreed, should correspond to the era of simplicity the wearer is leaving, and not to that of magnificence which she may be expected, in time, to arrive at. The skirts of bridal dresses are, therefore, made plain. Heavy, white *gros grains* is the proper material, but with a long train, and the body and sleeves tastefully ornamented with white blonde and bugles.

The new designs in organdie and grenadine are very bright and novel. In grenadine, golden butterflies, with blue, purple, scarlet, green or black out-hue, are traced upon the white, transparent ground. There are, also, enameled beetles and other insects represented; not so much in natural as in the gayest colors.

The designs for organdie are more confined to horticultural and agricultural productions, but yield nothing in brilliance and variety of color. A novelty in organdie robes will be found described

under the head of "Toilettes for the Month."

DESCRIPTION OF COLORED STEEL PLATE.

FIG. 1.—Robe of rich, French poplin; color, ashes of roses; ornamented with straps of velvet purple and light green, and purple buttons. The skirt is gored and finished on the edge with heavy "girdle" cord. Down the center of the back, it will be observed that the trimming is arranged "herring-bone" style; the green velvet points alone having purple buttons, and the same idea is carried out in front; the trimming extending upon the side, or *gart*, seams as far as the jacket finishing on the waist. On the seams of each breadth, however, small horizontal straps of green velvet alone are placed, alternating with purple buttons; the same design ornamenting the coat-sleeve, surmounted by a strap of purple velvet across the top.

FIG. 2.—Morning costume of pale, buff alpaca, ornamented with purple taffetas and purple silk buttons. The skirt is gored and the jacket strapped across the front, over a vest, which may be made of the same material, or of white or buff *pique*, according to taste. If white, it should be plain, without the purple edge, but fastened with purple studs or buttons. The jacket terminates in a square basque behind, which is trimmed to match the rest of the dress. Bars of taffetas are stitched on at regular distances round the bottom of the skirt, inclosing buttons; and purple epaulettes, with straps at the wrist, ornament the sleeves, which are shaped to the arm.

FIG. 3.—Home toilette, for a young lady, of soft, wool, apple-green cashmere, ornamented, in the simplest style, with fine, flat, mohair braid and jet buttons. The skirt is quite plain; the jacket loose, straight at the back and finished with two rows of braid, stitched double upon the edge, the pockets, the collar, the cuffs and the straps upon the shoulder. Two rows of buttons extend up the front, and one row half way up the center of the back.

FIG. 4.—This is a gored robe in rich corded silk, of a light *cuir* color, trimmed with lavender—a novel combination, but one which has a remarkably good effect. The dress is gored so as to be almost

without plaits at the waist, the trimming rounding off from the front until it touches the pockets. Double crescents, composed of lavender velvet, headed with fine jet and finished with pendant tassels, are placed down the front, and a design to match ornaments the pockets, and the top and bottom of the sleeves. A small *revers*, faced with velvet, is turned back from the throat. A narrow band of lavender velvet and jet finishes the bottom of the skirt.

Spring dress of gray cashmere, for a little girl, with full under-waist of red wool delaine. The dress is gored and is cut all in one piece in the back, the body rounding off, jacket fashion, from the front. The trimming consists of red silk cord and buttons. This pretty and novel costume will be found among the plain patterns.

DESCRIPTION OF CLOAK PLATE. SPRING SUIT.

No. 1.—This consists of skirt and half-fitting basquine, gored and trimmed with bands of taffetas edged with jet or steel gimp. The material may be serge, linsey-woolsey, the new wash poplin, or any other self-colored material, the trimming forming a contrast, brighter or darker, as preferred. At the sides of both skirt and basquine the bands form pyramids, at the apex of which are placed wide bows and ends of ribbon. A bow and long ends ornaments the left shoulder at the back, descending below the waist.

The same style is extremely elegant made in black *gros grains* and trimmed with guipure, *barbe* lace.

GORED TRIPLE CIRCLE.

No. 2.—This cloak is suitable for the present month, and constitutes also an elegant traveling cloak. It consists of a gored circle with two upper capes, all scalloped upon the edge and trimmed with cord and tassels.

It may be made in any of the light French cloths, plaid, plain or dotted; only, if checked or dotted the trimming should correspond in color with the figure and not the groundwork of the cloth.

"KATE KEARNEY."

No. 3.—A short *collet*, or round cloak, suitable for wear at the watering places. It may be made in white, scarlet, blue, or check cloth, and is ornamented with thick silk girdle cord, of a contrasting color, and rich tassels. Upon white the cord may be blue or *cerise*; upon scarlet, blue, velvet, or white, the tassels a mixture of the two colors.

SPRING BONNETS.

The opening of the new styles in bonnets has but confirmed all the previous impressions in regard to shape, style, size and peculiar construction.

There are two distinct shapes. One is the simple half-handkerchief, which rests on the top of the head, the point toward, or projecting over, the forehead, and the other the "three-quarter" shape, which includes a sort of sloping crown.

Curtains are absolutely abolished, and the inside trimming also, to a great extent, the small, close brim, affording but little room for decoration.

Many of the most elegant imported bonnets display nothing in the interior but a narrow quilling of black lace upon the edge and a band of ribbon or velvet brocaded or starred with small blossoms or crystals across the front. When the band is of plain velvet or chenille, pear-shaped pendants, in pearl, jet, crystal or gilt frequently descend upon it. These pendants are precisely like the old-fashioned ear-rings (lately revived), and are employed in a variety of ways, for bonnets and head-dresses, at the present moment. They are, in fact, the most fashionable style of ornament.

In materials, there is, of course, nothing new. Drawn silk, silk laid in folds from front to back, and lace laid in folds over plain silk are all largely employed.

More costly bonnets are composed of chip, of a net work of Neapolitan over silk, dotted with beads of fine straws embroidered in a delicate lace pattern upon the edge, with jet beads or silk, and of elegant, fancy, Tuscan braids, forming a transparent net-work as novel as they are beautiful.

These styles require only a small quantity of trimming, and this all clusters at the back. It consists, principally, of lace, loops and long ends (descending to the waist) of narrow, plain, checked or brocaded ribbon, and a spray of wild flowers or wisp of meadow-grass.

Instead of ribbon, some of the Tuscan braids are ornamented with straw chains and ornaments to match, and crimson puffing.

Bands of feathers, of a "beetle" green, and ribbon of a peculiar shade, which matches exactly, is the rare, but most distinguished, trimming for straw bonnets for this month.

New, small, round veils have appeared, with a border worked in small beads, jet, crystal, and even in colors.



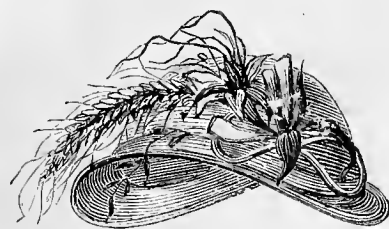
NEW STYLE OF SPRING SILK BONNET.

"Half handkerchief" bonnet in the new shade of water green silk, arranged in folds at the side and a double puffing from front to back of the brim; a plain band of silk is placed upon the edge at the back, and bordered with a double fall of black and white blonde benetto, which long loops and ends of green velvet, ornamented with a crimson rose, fall low upon the shoulders; a second rose, with crystalized crape leaves is placed high on the right side.



TULLE BONNET.

A bonnet of tulle, beautifully embroidered in fine crystal, over-bright, blue silk. The trimming consists of a quilling of blue ribbon, ornamented with crystal beads and loops with long ends falling to the waist.



THE "CECILIA" HAT.

This is a very pretty hat of white straw, with a crown resembling the "DAGMAR," but somewhat more open brim; the trimming consists of white velvet, white water-lily, with pearl and crystal ornaments and an ear of corn in its natural color fringed with silk.



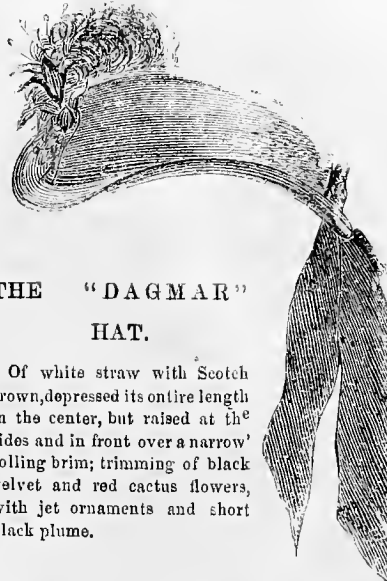
FRENCH BONNET.

A Spring novelty in fine, embroidered Neapolitan, with front of velvet, embroidered with pearls, and fanchon crown, edged with drooping falls of lace; the face trimming consists of a band of the straw, into which a roll of bright, soft, feather fringe has been inserted; strings to match the color of the fringe.



THE "GLNE IRIS."

This is a sort of Scotch turban, of white straw; the front covered with black lace and ornamented with wheat, in its natural color, and corn-flowers, bow and long ends of black lace behind.



THE "DAGMAR" HAT.

Of white straw with Scotch crown, depressed its entire length in the center, but raised at the sides and in front over a narrow rolling brim; trimming of black velvet and red cactus flowers, with jet ornaments and short black plume.

These childrens' hats are among the prettiest novelties issued by J. R. TERRY, 409 Broadway, and are distinguished by good taste as well as fineness of quality.

MME. DEMOREST'S "CURLING CREAM."

This new and admirable preparation for dressing the hair, cleanses, softens and inclines it to curl, and is, besides, invaluable for keeping the hair in place; it is an unrivaled toilet preparation for promoting the growth and beauty of the hair.



COIFFURE LA REINE.

Hair waved in the "melva" style and arranged in a drooping mass at the back. At the side, three curls divide the back from the front hair, which is rolled away from the forehead, leaving only two small curls in the center. Ornaments: a rose, with grass and dew-drops, and a little bird with spread wings.



COIFFURE "CLEOPATRA."

Hair arranged in three loops, as a water-fall, plain in front. Diadem of pearls and rock-crystal with pendants and glittering spears.

NETS.

These slovenly head-dresses still retain favor, and present the two extremes of "invisible" and too visible in the late importations.

The invisible nets, employed by many ladies to inclose the waterfall, or cluster of curls, when they have become somewhat disarranged, are so fine as to seem to be only woven hair.

Other styles, on the contrary, are so showy as to form very elaborate and dressy ornaments.

Knotted silk braid, fine chenille and sewing silk are the materials, enriched with immense pearl, jet, steel and crystal beads.

The latest styles are very large, sufficient to inclose the mass of back hair, and arrive at a point on the forehead. Two rows of large beads form a coronet in front, and three or four rows of pear-shaped pendants adorn the back.



THE "AMINA" HAT.

This is also of white straw, with narrow brim turned up on one side and crown less sloping than the others; the trimming consists of velvet, wheat with jet spears, and wild flowers with lace.

LACES AND LINGERIE.

THESE graceful appendages to a handsome toilette are displayed in greater variety and more profusely decorated than ever.

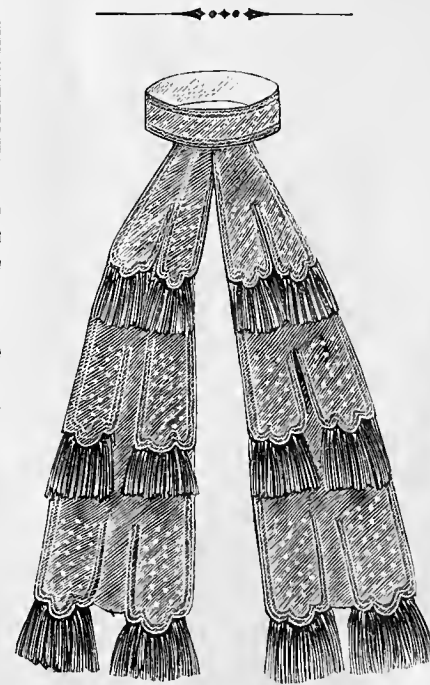
Elegant basques are made of white muslin, surrounded by a narrow, fluted frill, and with fine embroidery inserted in all the seams, front and back. The jacket rounds off from a lace chemisette or silk bodice in front, and descends in square basques behind.

White waists are beautifully made of lace, in very fine puffings; or, of muslin, in narrow tucks with insertion, in which velvet is run between. The velvet must match, in color, the material or trimming of the dress.

A great variety of collars are in vogue. Among them, the "Cavalier," pointed in front; the "Judge," with pendant lappets; the "Empress," large and pointed at the back, and the fluted frills of muslin and lace, tied with narrow velvet, confined principally to out-door wear, on the leaving off of furs.

A pretty novelty in white waists, to wear with light silk skirts, is composed of plain muslin, trimmed with lace straps rounded on the ends, through which narrow blue or rose-colored velvet is run, and finished with valenciennes edging. These straps ornament the top and bottom of the sleeves and also the front of the waist, each side of the central row of insertion and lace.

The baggy caps, with their voluminous frills, long lappets and scarlet, or equally bright bows, are very vulgar and unbecoming. There is a modification, however, in the square lappets, trimmed with bows upon the front, which descend over the back of the head down upon the neck.



SASH LA RUSSE.

Of Mexican blue taffetas, embroidered with white silk in the Grover & Baker stitch. Ends scalloped out and edged with white yak fringe. Waist-band of silk, embroidered to match.

OUR COLORED PLATES.

We are getting up, at great expense, a series of colored plates, of which the fruit and flower group in our last number was a specimen; nothing like them has ever been attempted before by any magazine. Varnished with a solution of gum arabic, they are almost equal to an oil painting.

Let our young friends try this means of improving them, and they will be astonished at the result.



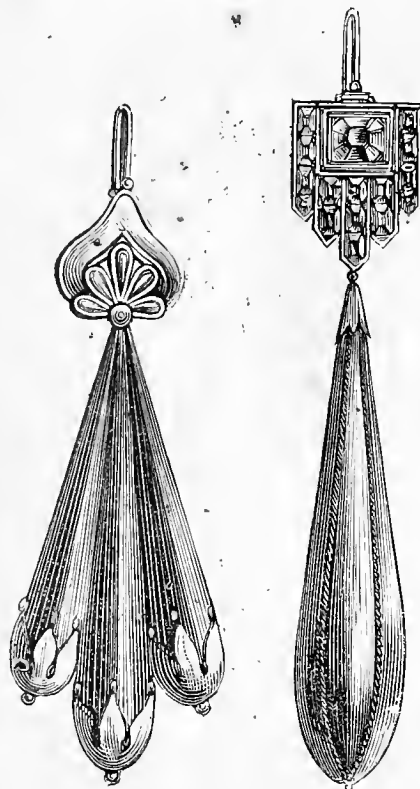
DINNER DRESS.

Dinner dress of brown poplin, jacket waist, with long double tabs back and front; trimming of velvet set on in diamonds bishop sleeves with epaulettes, finished with silk tassels, chased gilt buttons on waist and girdle cord.



VISITING DRESS.

Robe of green gros grains, trimmed with black velvet and quilled, green, satin ribbon with a pearl edge; the trimming is arranged in turrets, with a diamond in each section upon the skirt, and is disposed upon the high body and sleeves in a style to match; rich, serial ornaments decorate the front of the waist and the caps of the sleeves, which open sufficiently on the back to display the lace under-sleeve; the body is straight in front, but terminates in a deep, square lappel behind—clearly seen in the back view

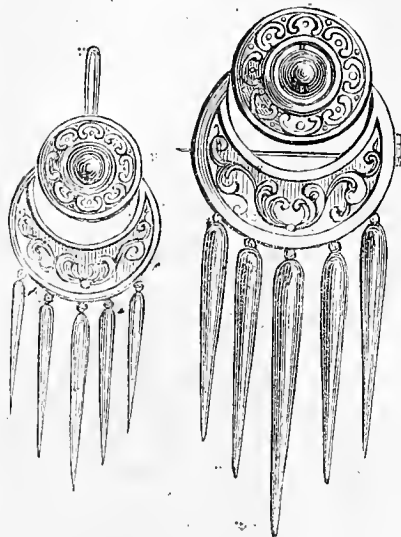


EAR-RING.

The new style of ear-ring is very graceful and elegant, and will soon become a great favorite.

Our first illustration consists of three long pendants in unburnished gold, with a fine wire chain in etruscan gold surrounding each, apparently separating them; the pendants are connected at the top with a handsome ball in dead and bright gold.

No. 1.—The pendant is of plain gold—six sided—with small beadings of etruscan gold; the upper part, or shield, is encrusted with small diamonds and one large rose diamond in the center.



No. 2.—Set, ear-ring and pin—shield and open circle of chased gold, with large pearl in the center of shield; pendants of plain gold.

VAILS.

Real lace veils are superseded lately by the fancy styles which have come into vogue, and which so frequently change their shape. The newest styles are so small as to fit the face almost like a mask. They are made of white or black figured tulle, bordered with chenille and bugle fringe; white and black bugles and larger beads promise to be used in great profusion upon Spring bonnets.

THE "FIRST LESSON."

This is the title of our colored picture for the present month—a domestic scene, which will find its way to every mother's heart. The little girl is making dolls' clothes, while the mother teaches "little brother" his first lesson in A, B, C.

SPRING SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

It is a noticeable fact that, the variations in fashion from season to season, in outside garments, are now nearly altogether confined to cloaks and mantles, shawls demanding, and receiving, but little attention from those whose search is after novelties.

There are certain kinds of shawls, however, that are always fashionable, and at the head of these stands the India or "Cashmere" shawls, the "Paisley," especially the finer qualities, is also much esteemed and is always lady-like. It disdains the imitations in color and style affected by the French cashmere, and retains all the memorial respectability of some old English squirearchy.

These, with the manufactures of lace and the netted house-shawls of silk and wool, constitute the standard styles, until we come to the *broche* and plaid woolen shawls, for which there is a perennial demand among the middle and lower classes.

Paisley shawls have been steadily advancing in the estimation of persons of refined tastes, but limited incomes, for some time past, and are almost as much an object of ambition to such as real "India" to women of greater pretensions. The purchase is considered a good family investment, like silver spoons, for example, and almost as little subject to depreciation.

But this is not at all the case with the changeful cloaks, and other made-up garments. These are subject to all the violent caprices of the fickle, but omnipotent goddess—Fashion. A short time ago they were so large as to be a disagreeable encumbrance and completely envelop the figure; now they are diminishing their proportions daily, and have already become so *petite* in comparison as scarcely to afford the necessary protection to the dress.

Capes and very short round cloaks are worn *en suite*, but not exclusively; basquines short and half-fitting are made to match the dress, and are very *distingue* in rich gray or brown corded silk, with a festooned trimming of lace or thick cord and tassels.

Short basquines are also made in heavy black silk, and are trimmed with rich ornaments in *passmenterie*, or with a plait of silk down the side seams, and tagged buttons.

Small mantillas and mantelets, surrounded by double flounces of silk, will be in vogue as the season advances, but it is hardly time, as yet, to speak of them.

For morning promenades, country wear, boating and kindred purposes, the short, jaunty sacks, with pockets, big buttons, *revers*, and straps for the shoulders, are in great demand, and are found inexpensive, not unbecoming, and appropriate. Of course, they are not at all suitable for, and are not at all worn on, dress occasions.

SQUARE BUTTONS.

We warn our lady readers against using the fashionable square buttons for inserting in button-holes. They are inconvenient, and the sharp edges rapidly wear out the holes. They are very handsome simply employed as an ornament, but, even then, care must be used in their selection, or the first time they are rubbed against any other substance the top will come off. Many of the cheaper kinds have merely a plate top glued on.



DINNER DRESS.

Robe of rich, purple moire, ornamented with heavy white silk, girdle cord and tassels and white camel's hair fringe; the trimming is very effectively arranged to represent a double skirt, and ornaments the sash ends behind as well as the waist and sleeves. Our front and back view gives so perfect an illustration of the design, however, as to save the necessity for extended description. White mother-of-pearl buttons hold the cord, which crosses in front of the waist.



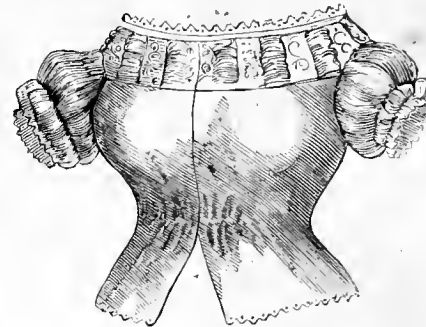
GORED WALKING DRESS.

Rich walking or carriage dress of black armure silk, gored, and trimmed with white silk girdle cord upon every seam; festoons of this cord are arranged upon the skirt below the waist to simulate *basques*; the body is high and the sleeves shaped to the arm with a gore set in at the back; trimming to match the skirt.



ENGLISH SACK.

A stylish sack for morning wear, of chinchilla beaver, trimmed with flat braid and square jet buttons. It has the semblance of two pockets, like an English shooting-jacket, and an epaulette and half cuff upon each sleeve. It is just the thing for a morning promenade.



CORSET COVER.

This is made of fine, linen cambric with a border round the low neck, consisting of alternate puffings and strips of needle-work. A sufficient "spring" is allowed over the hips to enable the cover to be kept down without inconvenience, and the gathering at the waist, front and back, gives the requisite fullness to the bust and shoulders.

The short puffed sleeves will be found necessary under a thin dress, and the entire design very useful in conjunction with the present rage for white, thin waists.



FRENCH NIGHT DRESS.

A favorite style, made of French cambric or fine India long cloth, with a full yoke, and trimming of fine insertion and needle-work edging; the sleeves are divided into puffs at the wrist by insertion, and completed by a band of the same.

PENDANT BUTTONS.

The pendant buttons, now in vogue, are long, almond or pear-shaped, like the ear-rings, and form a sort of fringe. They are as nearly as possible like the old-fashioned tagged buttons used in our grandmothers' time. Prices vary so much, according to style and quality, and also fluctuate so considerably, as to render it impossible to strike an average.

CHILDRENS' FASHIONS.

A great change, and, we venture to say, a great improvement is noticeable in the fashions for children; due, principally, to the quantity and beauty of the work put upon them by the Sewing Machine.

The coarse embroidery and cheap trimmings which were formerly so conspicuous, especially in the styles prepared at home, and by persons of limited means, have given place to fine stitching and rows of small, exquisite tucks, infinitely more appropriate, as well as greatly more beautiful and durable. Edgings and needle-work are still employed, of course, and, where expense is no object, profusely; but a better taste governs the selection, and they are invariably fine, delicate in design, and in keeping with the mechanical execution of the garment.

Infants' dresses are mere masses of minute tucks, or tucks alternating with rich embroidery. Older children display the same elaborate workmanship upon under-skirts, drawers, and the white waists which are found so useful in the composition of a pretty toilette.

They also exhibit another feature of the wonder-working Sewing Machine, and that is, the extremely effective embroidery which it executes upon self-colored cashmere, poplin and other materials for Spring suits.

An admirable costume for a little Miss of from four to eight or nine years old, consists of a little *Princesse*, or gored dress of violet cashmere; the skirt and front of bodice in one piece, a white, tucked, nansook waist, with long, full sleeves, and short, round cloak, with hood. The cloak, skirt and bodice, are all embroidered with white silk in a design to match, with the Groyer & Baker Machine, that upon the bodice being, of course, smaller than that upon the skirt and cloak.

These little cashmere suits are also prettily trimmed with narrow bands of taffetas of another color, stitched on with the Sewing Machine.

A stylish novelty for little girls is, a coat with miniature lappels cut away from a full, white under-waist, and worn over a little plaid silk skirt, ornamented with narrow bars of contrasting silk or velvet crossed and placed at regular intervals.

Flat braids of silk or mohair are much used for ornamenting suits for boys as well as girls, in conjunction with steel, gilt or jet buttons, and are neat, durable, and inexpensive. It is best to get a fine quality, however, or the simplicity degenerates into vulgarity.

Short trousers, met at the knee by high boots, are coming in vogue for little boys. Some, full and gathered into a band; others, plain and trimmed with braid and buttons. The full trousers are buttoned on to a plain, high jacket, but, over the plain ones, a short blouse or sack is frequently worn, loosely belted.

The walking boots for little girls are high and finished with tassels, precisely like their mama's.

The most coquettish little bonnets have also been introduced; the crowns composed of a net-work of narrow velvet or fine straw fastened over white silk, each diamond fastened with a crystal drop, and the front depressed *à la Marie Stuart*. These, with a pretty wild rose and very long narrow loops and ends behind, by way of ornament, are very charming upon a tiny little lady of three or four years.

The turban and Scotch styles in round hats are still in vogue, both for boys and girls. The trimmings consist of flowers, crystals, velvet, narrow brocaded ribbons and beautiful straw trimmings.



THE SUSETTE.
(FRONT VIEW.)



THE SUSETTE.

Dress of gray wool delaine, trimmed with blue silk braid and steel buttons. A box-plaiting is put on in sections round the bottom of the skirt, surmounted and alternating with three rows of braid stitched on the upper side and terminating in three steel buttons. The same trimming is carried *en taltier* up the front of the skirt, the body, and also surrounds the neck and finishes the bottom of the sleeves. The body is square, with a point in front and lappels behind. The plaiting forms an epaulette upon the shoulder.



THE "MARIE" DRESS.

Dress of bright blue silk, for a little miss of from seven to ten years. Long scarfs of the material ornament the waist and skirt from front to back, and are united by straps of black velvet, which also forms a border. The long sleeves are open on the back, and strapped with velvet.



CHILD'S YOKE DRESS.
(FRONT VIEW.)



CHILD'S YOKE DRESS.

Dress of blue poplin for a little girl of six years, trimmed with narrow, double frills, notched out, put on in points, and composed of black and blue silk, headed with narrow jet trimming. The trimming is put on so as to form a yoke and cuffs upon the sleeves and also define the outlines of the waist and basque.



CHILD'S CHEMISE.

Cut sack shape on the shoulders with a few gathers back and front; the sleeves and shoulders edged with tatting.

PATTERNS.

Ladies are reminded that any pattern will be sent to them by mail, free, from a baby's sack up to a gentleman's dressing-gown, or model for a ball dress, on receipt of price.

This is a cheap and expeditious way by which ladies at the antipodes can procure the latest styles as soon as they are issued, and thus in a week, reproduce Broadway in the wilds of Texas or Oregon.

BRAID AND EMBROIDERY STAMPS.

Those furnished on the present sheet of Braid and Embroidery are:

Nos. 1, 3, 4, 6, 11, 13, 14, 20, 21, 22, 32, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 25 cts. each.

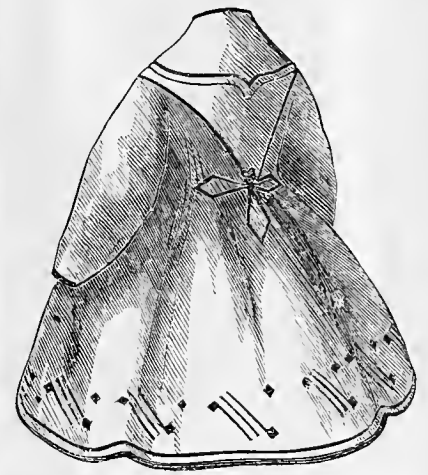
Nos. 2, 7, 8, 17, 24, 2, 37 cents each.

Nos. 5, 10, 16, 18, 19, 23, 25, 29, 33, 34, 50 cents each.

Nos. 9, 12, 31, 75 cents each.

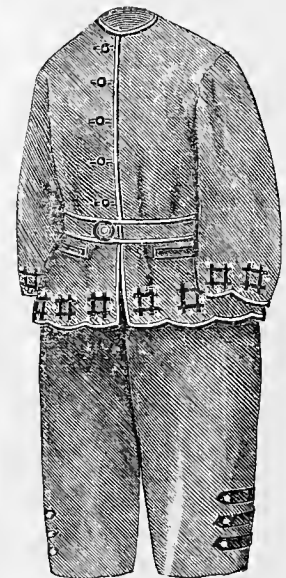
Nos. 15, 30, at \$1.00 each.

No. 26, (the set of letters,) \$2 50.



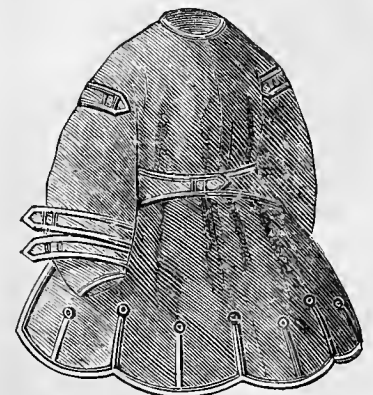
SPRING OVER-DRESS.

This is made in light purple or lilac corded silk, edged with silk cord and trimmed with narrow black velvet, put on in darts and small square jet buttons. A side jacket descends from the shoulders over the hips as far as the seam under the arm; a pointed hood with a tassel falling over the plaited back; the skirt is gored; the sleeves shaped and trimmed to match the rest of the dress.



"YOUNG AMERICA."
(SPRING SUIT.)

Pants of light cassimere, plaited into a belt at the waist and trimmed at the bottom with three straps of flat braid, fastened with gilt buttons. Short blouse, scooped round the bottom of the skirt and sleeves, and trimmed with cross-bars of narrow velvet, or braid, and buttons. The belt is held by a large clasp.



"HARVARD" COAT.

A gored coat for a boy; the skirt cut in wide, shallow scollops; the belt deep, and forming a little polka jacket upon the hips; the sleeves are finished with straps, terminating in loops and pointed ends, and held by gilt buckles; the trimming upon the edges consists of illuminated braid; the material may be gray or bright, *cuir-colored* ladies' cloth; for a boy of four to six years old.

TOILETTES FOR APRIL.

WALKING dress of stone-colored corded silk, with plain gored skirt and basquine to match, trimmed with forest-brown velvet. The basquine closes at the throat, but opens gradually from that point, disclosing the broad belt and buckle at the waist, and displaying below a net-work of velvet crossing the upper part of the skirt and holding the sides of the basquine together. A narrow border of velvet also surrounds the basquine, and two pointed straps are crossed as a star at the top and bottom of the sleeves. Side jackets and brown tagged buttons placed on each side of the front, complete the suit.

Dinner dress of striped *foulard*—white and blue. Round the bottom of the skirt is a piping of blue silk put on with small steel beads. The body is low and square in front, with three basques behind, trimmed with fluting of silk and steel beads to match. The sleeves are long, open on the back over under-sleeves, with point lace cuffs. A high chemisette, made of alternate puffings of lace with insertion, through which narrow blue velvet is run, should be worn with this dress, and coiffure composed of blue velvet, festooned with steel beads, and ornamented with a branch of May roses.

Dinner or evening toilette of light French gray corded silk, with a satin finish and low tunic, composed of light water-green silk, trimmed with barbe, blonde and crystal "raindrops" upon the seams, and flounce of black lace upon the edge. The tunic is short and open in front, but descends low behind. The body is draped with blonde and black lace and is festooned with crystals.

Plain walking dress of reversible *wash poplin*, with round cape or talma, *en suite*. The dress is gored but is made entirely plain, with the exception of a thick cord round the bottom of the skirt and three rows of fine, mohair braid, matching in color, and stitched on as a border to the cape and as trimming to the pockets, the top and bottom of the sleeves, and the front of the waist, which has the additional ornament of jet buttons.

Morning promenade dress of mohair—pale *clair* color—checked with black, with short sack *en suite*. Skirt perfectly plain; sack ornamented with two rows of black mohair braid stitched on double, and large mirror buttons set in jet, or jet set in gilt. The sack is finished with *revers* turned back from the throat, rolling collar, straps upon the shoulder, half cuffs and pockets.

Morning dress of plain buff cambric, trimmed with double bands of purple cambric, stitched on with the Sewing Machine upon one side only. The high body is made plain upon the shoulders, but gathered into a wide belt, and small bishop sleeves are also gathered into a rather deep straight cuff, which slips over the hand. Cuffs and belt are trimmed with three narrow bands of purple to match the front of the dress and the skirt.

Among the novelties which have appeared in advance of the season, are charming organdie robes; the skirts having a tunic surrounded by an elegant pattern flounce or border. The delicate colors and exquisite designs of these pretty tissues cannot fail to render them fashionable, especially as the number imported is likely to be exceedingly limited.

FASHIONS FOR GIRLS.

It is a common remark in all large cities that it is the girls who monopolize the fashions; and so they do, to a great extent. On the promenades and thoroughfares, and at all places of public resort, it is girls from ten to fifteen years of age who are dressed most elaborately, and with such attention to the minutest detail of their elegant costumes as to make them look like so many copies of the latest fashion plates.

Moreover, every exaggeration, every fresh caprice, and every eccentricity of style, is always eagerly adopted by these young ladies, who seem quite independent of the restraint imparted by experience, judgment, and good sense.

Of course, there is no objection to young girls exercising their taste in dress; it is a duty, as well as an innocent gratification, but there should be a just objection to forming habits of profuse and expensive outlay, and also to the waste of time which such indulgence necessarily promotes.

A great many mothers plan anxiously to provide their daughters elegant party dresses, at the sacrifice of something absolutely essential to their own health and comfort, and make and mend for them in addition, while they are displaying their finery upon the street, or sleeping off the effect of late hours at the previous night's ball. All this is wrong; it feeds vanity and selfishness, and destroys purity, truth, and every good womanly quality.

Freshness is the great charm of youth, and it is greatly heightened by simplicity of toilette; young girls sacrifice this to an assurance of manner and an assumption of style, which is unbecoming to their position, and adds five or ten years to their apparent age.

It is a sad prospect for the future, when mothers allow their daughters to be so completely absorbed by fashion and their own petty interests and inclinations. Very naturally, they forget entirely that they came into the world for any other purpose than to cajole somebody into supplying their wants and paying their bills; duties and responsibilities are unknown; they look upon them, not as the inevitable necessity of existence, and the means of properly developing their womanhood, but as something to be shirked, sneered at, and belonging to an inferior and degrading position. The humiliation of their own puerile and contemptible existence they never stop to think of.

If we are to have men of the future, we must have mothers, and the chances will be poor indeed, if the young girls of the present day are allowed to spend their time in dressing, while their mothers mend their stockings, and iron frills and laces.

OUR IMPERIAL DRESS ELEVATOR.

This simple, yet perfect contrivance for raising or lowering the dress at pleasure, commends itself to the judgment and taste of every one, and is now considered an indispensable part of a lady's complete walking costume.

We are supplying the dealers in fancy goods and trimmings everywhere, and they are now to be found in all the principal trimming stores throughout the United States. The price is seventy-five cents and one dollar.

Ladies at a distance will also remember that they are sent any where by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price.

THE INAUGURATION BALL.

An event of special interest in the fashionable world, during the past month, was the grand Inauguration Ball which took place at Washington on the evening of the 6th of March, and may be considered as closing the fashionable season.

The arrangements for a brilliant opening of Mr. Lincoln's second term were made with great liberality, and were entirely successful. Nothing could exceed the imposing grandeur of the spectacle which the great Hall of the Patent Office presented when the august assemblage, composed of the President and his lady, the Foreign Ministers with their wives, the Heads of Departments, and five thousand of the most distinguished people from different parts of the country, was complete.

The scene impressed us as being fully equal to the more ceremonial, but not more striking, pageants of the old world.

The toilettes were, many of them, magnificent. We give a few from memory.

Mrs. Lincoln's consisted of white satin with an elegant white lace flounce, festooned at the side with heavy, white silk cord and tassels. A bertha of point lace ornamented the low neck, and a costly point lace shawl covered her shoulders. Her hair was worn in curls and adorned with white and purple flowers. Pearl necklace and ornaments; bouquet and violets.

Another white satin dress was looped over an under-skirt of scarlet satin covered with white tulle puffings. Little bodice of scarlet satin, trimmed with narrow silver fringe, over low, white satin body, edged with tulle and blonde.

A charming dress of white crape was made with double skirt, spangled in very effective style with tiny gold bows. The low body was ornamented with a square oertha, puffed and doated, with bows to match the skirt. Hair rolled high and powdered with gold.

A rich dress of crimson velvet, was made with Pompadour tulle, trimmed with point lace. Ornaments, diamond necklace with pendants, and diamonds in the hair.

A rope of corn-colored *moire antique* displayed a long, gracefully trailing skirt, entirely plain, but edged with rich, crimson girdle cord. Plain high body, with points, and epaulettes tastefully formed of crimson cord and tassels. Narrow open sleeve, laced with crimson cord at the bottom.

One of the most elegant dresses was made of plain wine-colored satin, extremely rich in quality, and displayed to advantage upon a faultless figure.

Another plain dress which attracted admiration was of rich, black satin, worn with a wide scarf of white tulle, tied at the throat with bow and ends. A tie of the same light material floated over the hair at the back, descending below the waist.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The postage on the MONTHLY is two cents for transient copies. To regular subscribers one cent, or three cents per quarter, payable in advance at the office where received.

Dealers are privileged to receive any number of copies, in package, through the mail, at the same rate, viz: one cent per copy, payable when received.

Canada subscribers must forward twelve cents for the postage to the lines.

MAY ROSES.

PROMINENT among the Spring importations of artificial ornaments are the loveliest wild flowers, meadow grasses and the sweet, wild, May roses. A more suitable garniture could not be found for the pretty, coquettish, Spring bonnets, and Summer country hats. The fidelity to nature exhibited in these charming specimens of art is really remarkable, even in these pre-Raphaelite days.

SUPERIOR AIDS TO THE TOILET.

The success which has attended the public announcement of the sale of these admirable preparations, has exceeded our most sanguine anticipations. The intrinsic merit which belongs to them has been acknowledged by those who have discovered and obtained access to them, but some little unwillingness has been felt to make them widely known, on account of the misapprehension and prejudice which exists, in some quarters, against the use of any cosmetic.

It is undeniable, however, that articles of this description are universally employed, and, so long as this is the case, ladies might as well have the best. The materials of which the "Curling Cream," "Lily Bloom," "Roseate Bloom," and Perfume Sachets are composed, are perfectly innocent, and being the best, very costly; they are also combined with the greatest care, so that they can be safely and unhesitatingly recommended.

The "Curling Cream" is a delightful preparation for rendering the hair soft and glossy, and also for keeping it in place, especially for curls.

The Lily Bloom imparts a soft, smooth, and natural whiteness without injury to the skin.

The Roseate Bloom produces a youthful, rosy freshness and beauty of appearance, without fear of detection or any deleterious effects.

The Sachets are valuable, principally on account of the permanent character of the perfume they contain, and the unusually attractive style in which they are got up.

One package of either of these articles will be sent as a premium to a single subscriber, or by mail on receipt of fifty cents. We have also made arrangements to supply dealers to any amount, and are prepared to offer them liberal inducements. Already, large orders have been received from different parts of the country. We shall continue, however, to send single packets by mail, when desired.

The price, notwithstanding the expensive character of the preparations, is very low, so that every lady can at once lighten or renew her charms.

In accordance with a generally expressed desire, we shall shortly have Perfume Sachets put up for bridal or birthday gifts, in illuminated satin, to cost one dollar. No prettier present can be made.

OUR PURCHASING AGENCY.

We feel warranted in directing the attention of dealers and milliners, and ladies generally, residing at a distance from the metropolis to the advantages of our purchasing agency—our unequalled facilities for obtaining the best class of goods and at the lowest New York prices.

Any article can be purchased, from a pin to a piano, and all orders, be they large or small, receive the same prompt and careful attention. The goods never failing to give satisfaction.

Quite a number of ladies and dealers have sent to us now, season after season for several years, for their supplies, and in no case has complaint been made of quality or unsuitability. On the contrary, they are generally pronounced "just what they want," and "better than they could have selected themselves."

Address Mme. Demorest, 473 Broadway, N. Y.

"DIAMOND" NEEDLES.

We are constantly supplying ladies with these needles, which are really superior to any of which we have knowledge. They are securely "stuck," like pins, and are sent by mail. Four papers for forty cents and a three cent stamp for postage.

DEMORST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY

THE FISHER'S CHILD.

BY THEODORE TILTON.



I.

WEAVE a tale of old and new,
And half a fact, and half a dream,
Yet many dreams are wondrous true,
However strange they seem.

II.

SO silent was the summer day,
That one could hear the far-off
 bees,
Till winds from over fields of hay
Came down to rough the seas.

III.

FISHER brought his nets to land,
And just beyond the water's
 reach,
Drew out his boat upon the sand,
And hastened from the beach.

IV.

LONG the reedy water-edge,
His little son walked up and
 down,
And, breaking off the spears of
 sedge,
Entwined them for a crown.



V.

BUT when the urchin spied the craft,
He clambered up the side in glee,
And tossed his laureled head, and
 laughed,
And wished himself at sea.



VI.

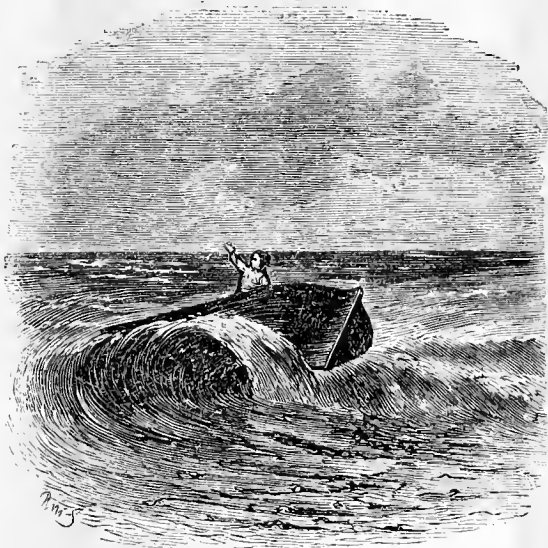
THE boat, amid the watery roar,
Was like a warning finger, laid
Across the lips of sea and shore,
To hush the noise they made.

VII.

BREAKER, with a headlong swell,
Ran up around it where it lay,
And rolled so high that when it fell,
It launched the boat away.

VIII.

THE poplar trees were tall and green
Between the fisher and the tide,
And sadder sight was never seen
Than these stood up to hide.



IX.

BEFORE the wind, the drifting hull
Was blown beyond the harbor-
light,
Till seaward like a flying gull
It dwindled out of sight.



X.

FOR once the father called his child
Until the West was all aflame,
And then, except an echo wild,
No other answer came.

XI.

HEREAFTER, as with a giant's hand,
The frantic fisher seized a boat,
And dragged it down the griping
sand,
And through the surf afloat.

XII.

HE pulled his oars for thrice a league,
Till down his brawny beard ran
sweat,
Nor any sinew felt fatigue,
For hope inspired him yet.

XIII.

THE mantle of the night grew dark,
Wherein his eyes were folded
blind,
And so he chased the truant bark,
To seek, but not to find.

XIV.

WHEN hope and strength were
overspent,
And down against his panting
breast,
His hot, bewildered head he bent,
He swooned and dropped to
rest.



XV.

HE dreamed that, through a yawning
wave,
A child, with sea-grass on his head,
Went down within a boundless
grave,
To wander with the dead.

XVII.

HEN woke the dreamer with a
start,
And, shuddering in the chilly
dew,
He knew, by token in his heart,
The vision must be true.

XVIII.

IN sorrow when he home returned,
He sank aweary in his chair,
And, gazing where the embers burned,
Beheld an angel there!



XVI.

BUT, rising to a wondrous land,
The human creature grew divine,
To whom the fisher waved his
hand,
And sought an answering sign.

XIX.

FOR ever from the hallowed place
Departed thence the heavenly
guest,
For even when it veiled its face,
Its presence still was blest.

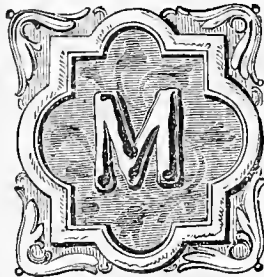
XX.

OH, pleasantest or pleasant things!—
That angels dwell in homes on
earth,
Where silently, with folded wings,
They tarry by the hearth.

RUTH DEXTER'S BETTER DAYS.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.



"My little boy, I wish you'd leave mamma alone to finish his, and amuse yourself with your toys." A little impatience struggled amid the caressing tenderness of the mother's tone, as she glanced up from her work, for the afternoon was wearing late, and she had set her heart upon completing the watch case before her husband's return, a large scallop of dainty embroidery, with crimson tassels and azure facings, a little inspiration of needle-work.

A heap of toys lay scattered on the carpet. There was a line of grenadiers in immense caps and blue coats, there was a horse and carriage, with showy caparisonings, and pyramids and houses, and a Noah's ark, with the animals disgorged in a promiscuous heap, but the blue eyes of the child glanced along these with an expression of satiety.

A round, pretty head, all over which were thick curls of bronze brown hair, with deep flickers of gold, and one tress larger than all the others, that lay in a great yellow heap like a shining plume, sweeping from the white forehead across the top of his head; and deep blue eyes, which held all the swift changes of childhood, as April clouds hold smiles and tears; and a little blossomy pair of lips, made a picture of freshness and dew and beauty, of the child that went with a tired face among his toys that afternoon.

But, although they would have been a vast storehouse of mystery and beauty to a less-favored child, this boy had had his fill of them for that day. There was no novelty nor attraction in one of them. He wanted, as children sometimes do, above all other things, human faces and society, but his mother was absorbed, as the most doating mothers sometimes are, and the nursery girl was absent.

The child trotted uneasily about the room, seeking for some interest or attraction, and at last slipped softly out of the door and into the hall, while his mother was too much absorbed to notice his disappearance. And the little boy, enjoying vastly the sense of a freedom which he obtained so surreptitiously, made a careful descent by the stairs, and started for the parlor, in a vague quest of somebody.

Ruth Dexter had come in from her task, which closed an hour or two before sundown, and had paused to warm herself at the grate fire before ascending to her room—for within the last week the year had fallen into December.

She had thrown off her cloak and hat, and sat in a large arm chair before the fire, with her face dropped into a still quiet, which had some touching sugges-

tion of grief or repression in it, when she heard a soft touch fumbling about the knob, and in a moment the door was thrown open and the pretty child stood there, with his bright eyes, and the curls with their flickers of gold.

His look of amazed curiosity was amusing, as he caught sight of the lady sitting there in the great arm chair.

Ruth was naturally fond of children, and the sight of that small child-face reached down to the dumb hunger and aching in her heart.

"Won't you come and see me?" she said with that smile of hers, which was the chiefest charm of her face.

The boy came in, holding her with his wide eyes. "Do you live here?" he asked, his question going, after a child's fashion, direct to the point, and surprising her with the clear, full articulation, without lisp or elision, soft and distinct as her own, while she expected nothing but lisps and monosyllables, from such a little bud of a mouth.

"Oh yes! I've hired here for nearly two weeks, and I saw you when I first came."

"Where was it?" sidling up to her now.

"I was going down the stairs, and the door was open, and I saw you, sitting in a lady's lap."

"Oh yes! that was mamma, was anybody else there?"

"Yes, a couple of gentlemen, I think; however, I saw you plainest of all."

"One must have been papa, and the other was Uncle Randall. He comes in every few days, because he is mamma's cousin, and tells me such funny stories, and rides me to Danbury cross, on his foot."

He had leaned his dimpled elbows in her lap, with his face full of a sweet gravity, which was quite irresistible.

Ruth Dexter bent down with a swift impulse, and kissed the small forehead, and not satisfied with that, her caress went down to the dewy mouth beneath.

She was surprised to find the small arms tight about her neck, and a shower of soft kisses dropping, in turn, upon her cheek and eyes. It snook her—this girl whose heart had carried, day by day, such a dumb yearning and sense of loss.

"My darling," she said, gathering up the child into her lap, fondly as his mother could do.

"What is your name?" he asked, quite at home now, and still investigating her face with his bright eyes.

"Ruth, my child, Ruth Dexter."

"Ruth Dexter," he repeated, and then he laughed at the strange sound of the unfamiliar syllables.

"Do you like it," asked Ruth, interpreting the laugh.

"Well, yes," very much, he said, with a thoughtfulness and decision which sat quaintly enough on his years. "Who else lives with you here?" he continued, pursuing his personal investigations without restraint of any sort.

"Nobody, my child. I live here all alone," and as she uttered the mournful truth, a tremor touched her voice, which the child felt, although he could not analyze it.

"It must be very hard, I should think, to live here all alone, away from your folks," he continued, pressing a little closer to the lady. "What makes you?"

"Because," she answered, her voice faltering now, and requiring a strong

effort to carry it through this sentence, "I have no folks, my child."

"What! nobody in the world to love you?" with mingled amazement and pity in his voice.

Perhaps at another time the question would not have shaken her soul as it did then, but something in the words, the childish voice, moved her beyond control, a sob heaved in her throat, and broke in a swift jet of tears. "Nobody in the world to love me," said Ruth Dexter.

The next moment she felt a soft, bloomy cheek leaning against hers, the touch of fingers, light as falling leaves, on her neck. "I will love you, Ruth Dexter," said the childish pitying voice.

She held him tight, she hugged him close to her heart, without speaking one word, but with the great tears dropping down upon his hair. The words had entered into her soul: they had gone straight to the pain in her heart, as none could but those of a little child.

"It is so long, so very long, since I have heard any words like that," she said to herself, in a voice of unutterable pathos.

"Where is your father and mother, Ruth Dexter?" interposed the child.

"In their graves." She could not have said more if she would.

He dimly comprehended her meaning. "There is where grandpa is, mamma says. But isn't there anybody else left to take care of you?"

"Nobody," with a little shudder, thinking of Prescott.

The child was still a moment, his face fallen into a pitiful gravity. At last, he looked up brightly: I will ask papa and mamma and Uncle Randall, who will tell stories to make you laugh, to love you. They will, too, I know."

Ruth's smile came now, touched with some new sweetness. "I thank you, my dear, but I had much rather have yours," her fingers afloat in his hair. "What is your name?"

"Philip Welsh. Won't you come up to my room, and see us sometimes, every day."

It was quite evident that Ruth had made a most agreeable impression on the child.

"I should like to, certainly, Philip, if mamma was willing, and we knew each other; but as we are strangers, it would not be quite proper for me to come."

But this regard for conventionalisms was quite beyond Philip's depth, and he was commencing to remonstrate with his new friend, when the door was suddenly thrown open, and the nurse-girl put her head into the parlor.

"Oh! Philip, you rogue, such a hunt as I've had for him through the house ma'am." Both of her auditors coming in for a share of the girl's attention.

"You needn't have been troubled, Kitty; she's taken good care of me," stoutly asserted the boy, still perched on Ruth's knee.

"His mamma will be much obliged to the lady, I'm sure," answered the girl as she took up the child. But he turned his head and leaned down his little peach blossom of a mouth to the girl, and said: "Good by, Ruth Dexter, don't forget that I love you very much."

And for hours afterward that soft, child's voice rung away up in the soul of Ruth Dexter, like silver bells chiming down from some far-off belfry, the bur-

den of their chorus: "Don't forget that I love you."

CHAPTER IV.

"COME, my man, Randell, old fellow, make a clean breast of it. Don't you wish you had a wife to make your dressing-gowns, and embroider your slippers and watch cases and smoking caps, and all those little ornamental inspirations, for which women's fingers were evidently created?"

The gentleman who asked this question held up the shining bauble of a watch case, and looked at it with a pleased pride, which touched on something deeper than any intrinsic value which the article might possess.

He was a fine-looking man, somewhat portly, with a pleasant, intelligent face, a good many years the senior of the pretty, lady-like woman, who sat opposite him, for his hair was sandaled with gray, and some lines had stolen about the mouth and eyes which come only with care or years.

"Looked at from the point of your question, Andrew, I certainly do," answered the gentleman addressed. I have a keen fancy for all pretty or ornamental things, such as women only can improvise. But your question, like a good many truths, has more than one side to it. You would not have me take a wife simply because she could embroider me pretty knickknacks?"

"Of course not, but you don't mean to insinuate, though you are getting deep into old bachelorhood, that a woman's work and a wife's merits end with these things."

"By no means. It may be because I think her virtues are finer, her work more and higher, than most of our sex do, that I am, what you say, so deep in old bachelorhood to-day."

The man's tone was light, and his smile so pleasant that you would not like to see it go, and yet something in both made you feel that there was solid conviction underlying whatsoever graceful draperies and festoons of talk he might weave about it.

Probably Mrs. Welsh was conscious of this, for she looked at her cousin a moment, as he sat in the great arm chair before her, so eminently suggestive of indolent repose, with a smile in her eyes which had a thought behind it, which latter was incarnated a moment later in her sudden question: "Now, Randall, do tell me if you ever really expect to meet a woman who will come up to your standard, or realize your ideal?"

His reply was not a direct answer to her question: "That implies, Ellen, that you, at least, who know your sex better than I do, think there is something impossible in it."

"In some senses I do, Randall," answered the lady, in whom her cousin was always developing thoughts which she never revealed to any one else. "But come down to the reality, I doubt if your wife, if you ever take one, will very far excel the rest of her sex, save in your own eyes. A woman is apt to be, in a large degree, what you make her, and there is doubtless many a one, soured, disappointed, selfish, who, in the warmth and brightness of prosperity and affection, might have developed those graces and virtues with which you irradiate the wife of your imagination."

"Ellen's right, Randall," said the lady's husband, whose mind always took a practical channel: "It don't do to go seeking for impossibilities in this life."

"My dear," laughed the lady, that remark involves a reflection on your own choice anything but flattering to me."

"Not a bit of it," stoutly asserted the gentleman. "It only indicates that I regard you as the highest and sweetest possibility in the world."

There was a little duet of a laugh from the cousins at this compliment, which had a most delicate savor of flattery in it.

"A woman could desire no sweeter praise than that, nor could a man bestow it," added Randall Dean. "If I can say that of my wife, who may be, I shall be satisfied."

"That remark seems to admit that you have not utterly forsworn marriage," suggested Mr. Welsh.

"By no means, Andrew. When the right woman comes I shall most certainly find room and welcome for her."

"But, man alive, you can't expect her to drop down from the clouds, ready made for you! You must hunt her up, seek for her."

"I don't know—I'm not quite certain, but I rather think," said Randall Dean, with that rare smile of his, which exalted his face to beauty, with its mingled light and tenderness, "I am waiting for the Lord to send her to me."

With many men this remark might not have meant much. No one who knew Randall Dean, could, however, think that it did not with him, for he was a man who acknowledged God in all his ways. There was no word spoken for a moment. Then Mrs. Welsh added with fervor, and with a sudden light of tenderness in the eyes that glanced on her cousin: "I hope he will send her soon, Randall, it would do me good to see you married."

"Thank you, Ellen. That feeling is disinterested, I know."

Something, I forget what, broke the thread of the talk here, and when it was resumed by the gentlemen, it took a new channel—that of the advance in stocks, but in the midst of a discussion, which was growing somewhat animated, the bed-room door opened suddenly, and, with a shout, Philip Welsh burst in and ran to the outstretched arms of Randall.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TO AN ABSENT DAUGHTER.

Mary, I would that verse of mine
Could fling, all lavishly and free,
Prophetic tones from every line,
Of health, joy, peace in store for thee.

The gladness of a gentle heart,
Pure as the wishes breathed in prayer,
Which has in other's joys a part,
While in its own all others share.

The fullness of a cultured mind,
Stored with the wealth of bard and sage,
Which error's glitter cannot blind,
Lustrous in youth, undimmed in age.

The grandeur of a guileless soul,
With wisdom, virtue, feeling fraught,
Gliding serenely to its goal,
Beneath the eternal sky of thought.

These should be thine, to guard and shield,
And this the life thy spirit live,
Blest with all bliss that earth can yield,
Bright with all hopes that Heaven can give.

J. A. K.

MR. DANA'S SLAVES.

BY A SOUTHERNER.



It was the morning of the day on which he had determined to leave the pleasant abode of Mr. Dana. Spring wore her sweetest smile. Her dress of gorgeous hues looked more than regal, all spangled with jewels of dew, and she murmured to the young soldier in her softest voice of love and hope and beauty, as he leaned pensively against the window. As he stood there watching the birds hop in and out through the lilac hedge which was loaded with its purple cones of fragrance, he spied the sylph-like figure of Kate Dana. She wore a white robe which harmonized perfectly with her ethereal style of beauty. In her hand she carried a small bowl which she was industriously filling with luscious looking berries. The young officer smiled mischievously, for he took a malicious pleasure in seeing her perform little offices for herself which he knew had been formerly attended to by menials. Not that he wished to see her punished (for it was punishment to the aristocratic Kate) but because he saw she was becoming daily more self-reliant; that, like the vigorous bud that opens to the genial sunshine, her mind under the influence of this salutary change was enlarging, expanding, and this was a matter of no small moment to our Major, for he had determined if possible to make the fair rebel his wife. Thinking that he would have no more opportune occasion than the one which now presented itself to declare his feelings, he hastily descended and joined Kate in the garden.

"You are industrious this morning; can I assist you?"

"Oh! no, thank you, I am only endeavoring to finish before the heat of the day; I can't endure to be in the sunshine."

There was a weary look about the sweet mouth of the fair girl, and her cheeks seemed to have caught a spirit of emulation, and were trying to outgrow a crimson rose which hung on its parent stem not far off. "Poor little one! you are unaccustomed to this," said the soldier mentally, and taking the bowl from her hand he said aloud, "Come to the arbor and rest awhile; you look tired." As the surprised girl noticed the mute sympathy in the face of Major Gaines she could hardly keep back the starting tears. Gently leading her to the picturesque arbor, he seated her in the dense shade of a rampant Scuppernon vine, and began fanning her hot cheeks with his plumed hat.

"Oh! you'll spoil me, Major; I am girded now for my arduous tasks, and your kind sympathy will undo the good work; pray let me go back to my berry picking; since our negroes have run away, you know I can't act the lady."

"I don't see that industry and refinement are incompatible; to say the least, the two characters are much more easily assimilated than"—

"Than what?" inquired Kate, as Major Gaines hesitated.

"You must let me speak frankly to you on this subject, and I know you will do me the justice to believe I will do it without impinging on any of your Southern feelings or prejudices—excuse me, predilections, if you like that word better. You Southerners have been accustomed to believe that we of the North have, from the beginning, kept up a mad crusade against your peculiar institution, partly from principle it is true, but mostly for selfish ends, by making opposition to slavery a means of creating and sustaining a political party; and in so doing, you have done us great wrong. Let us go back to the origin of the whole controversy. I need hardly remind you that Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and other Southern statesmen of our revolutionary era, were in perfect accord with their compatriots of the North on this subject. They believed slavery a moral, social, and political evil, but one the correction of which they had not the moral courage to enforce. The men of the North saw that a relation of such long standing, and which had so incorporated itself into the very framework of society, as that of master and slave, could not be suddenly changed without great disturbance to both; so they were willing to leave the whole matter to time, and as they thought the moral sense of the Southern people. What has been the sequel? As you all know, notwithstanding your Clays and others made great and noble exertions in the right direction, no real progress was made, but on the contrary, the prospect of that universal emancipation, so devoutly wished for by the fathers of the Republic, became more remote as time advanced. And why was it, that a custom so opposed to the genius of our institutions, and the spirit of our enlightened age, should rather grow in favor, than share the fate of other relics of barbarism? I confess the subject is one of much difficulty."

"Why not take the most obvious solution of the difficulty? namely, that the Southern mind being once led by the fierce opposition of your people to their institutions, to investigate more fully its true nature, and their own duty in regard to it, was enabled to discard the old prejudice, which could not see but that all races are necessarily equal, and in the light of the new revelations, which thorough investigation furnished, to see that the Creator, in making men different in intelligence and otherwise, designed them for different degrees of freedom? May not a better acquaintance with the characteristics of the negro as a race, have revealed to us much that our forefathers did not know, and thrown new light on our duty to him? In a word, do you confer a blessing by giving self-government where there is a natural want of capability to exercise it? May these things not be so? and yet," the earnest girl continued, while a look of doubt fled across her face, "I have always had misgivings as to the soundness of our position. There is much in what you say of the opinions held on the subject during the era of good feeling between the North and South, the force of which I fully recognize, and which I fear our people have lost sight of, greatly to your injustice. Pray proceed with what you were about to say; I will hear you further with much pleasure, and I sincerely believe, with a mind open to conviction."

"Believe me, Miss Dana, it is with no little gratification that I have listened to the expression of your views; I shall now have the happiness of believing that much that you have hitherto said on the subject of slavery has been rather in a spirit of controversy than from an earnest conviction; I think you partially touched on one of the chief reasons of the difference between the sentiments of the Southern people of the present generation, and those of their fathers, when you spoke of the opposition of our people to your system of enforced labor, and its effect. The sympathy of Northern advocates of emancipation, however temperately expressed, had the effect, too often, of making the slaveholder an advocate of slavery in the abstract, when before he only justified it as a sort of present necessary evil which the future might offer some means of removing. I dissent, of course, however, from your idea that a deeper investigation, resulting in clearer and juster views, wrought the change. Our moral sentiments on this question being opposed to the system necessarily brought about a division of feeling, and a determination on the part of the South not to be called to account or censured for the wrong, eventuated in a desire for a separation. Our own unwillingness to combat the evil had brought us into subjection to your States Rights Doctrines, that the general Government could not protect its own citizens, and so we consented that the wrong should not be interfered with in the States where it was practiced. We only aimed to exclude the evil from the new territories.

We are therefore more indebted to the persistent claims of the South than to any virtue of our own for the great change that has taken place in the sentiment of the North on this question. It is quite natural that they should seek rather for arguments to sustain their position, than for truth? We all know how easy it is to find 'confirmation strong as proofs of Holy writ' in favor of what we have already determined to believe."

"But, Major, in this case have not strong proofs been drawn directly from the Bible?"

"I answer, in all candor, that I think not. As to the Scriptural argument in favor of slavery, I must say, without intending any disrespect, that I think scarcely anything could be more sacrilegious. The Nazarine declared 'whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them.' But slavery appropriates to our own use, without compensation, the fruits of the involuntary labor of others, renders them subject to our will, however despotic and exacting, and makes their happiness altogether subservient to our own. One of his last commands was, that all men should be made acquainted with his gospel. Slavery requires that its hapless victims shall be kept in intellectual darkness, and thus prevented from receiving the full light of divine truth.

"It seems to me, Major, that you assume as a necessary part of slavery, that which is not, when you speak of keeping the slave in ignorance; is that not rather something incidental, which may or may not belong to it? I understand you to argue that slavery is an evil *per se*."

"So I do, Miss Dana; and permit me to say that whatever is necessary to the continued existence of slavery, may be assumed to be part of it. I believe it to

be wrong in its very nature, 'semper et ubique' and without reference to its attendant evils; but I think it can be readily shown that what you refer to is no mere accidental attendant, but a necessary part of your institution. The love of freedom is inherent in every created being. The slave is a sentient being, and is not only capable of desiring, but of adopting means to accomplish what he desires with more or less intelligence. He perceives that there is such a thing as freedom, and he longs to obtain it. Now knowledge is power; if you cultivate his mind instead of dwarfing it, you increase his power a hundred fold. How will he exercise it; for the benefit of his master? unfortunately for your system, no; intelligence is only valuable where labor is voluntary. He becomes aware that all Christendom is on his side, which believes him to be the victim of an arbitrary and cruel system, but is powerless to interfere in his behalf. He finds that if he can only remove himself from the local law, troops of friends will flock around him and aid him to throw off his shackles. I need not ask what would be the effect of all this. It is apparent it would be fatal to slavery."

"I confess there is much in this," said Kate, "that puzzles my poor brain. You may be right; at least, I am indebted to you for removing some misapprehensions. I suppose I must even imitate the redoubtable Colonel Faulkner, and yield to your prowess in discussion. If not right, you are so well skilled 'in making the worse appear the better reason,' as to entitle you to the victory." Here the beautiful girl smiled brightly, as if it were an easy task to surrender to such a conqueror. "But," she resumed, "I believe you have not answered one of my questions."

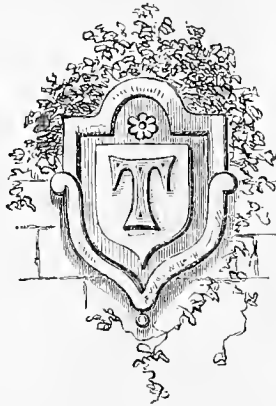
"I think I understand you. The omission was not intentional; in reply I can only say that I think there are considerations enough outside of the negro's ability or inability to take care of himself, to determine the question of slavery or freedom. If it can be proven that slavery is a moral wrong, alike injurious to master and slave, it is hardly necessary to go very deep into ethnology, nor to examine very closely into what races are capable of self-government, to determine our first duty. Now let me disclaim any attempt to gain a conquest in what has passed between us. But there is a conquest which I desire to make, one which, could I effect, I would think myself happy enough to pity Caesar."

"The words of the Major could not have conveyed any very definite signification, but his voice and manner, so pregnant with meaning, could not be misconstrued by the confused girl. Without waiting for the response of the attacked, our valiant champion precipitated the charge with the spirit and fervor of a courageous warrior, and "the enemy surrendered;" yes, reader, the happy, blushing Kate, with her head resting on the broad breast of her conqueror, whispered softly in his eager ear the promise which he entreated of her, that at the end of the war she would be his wife.

THE END.

A WINTER IN NEW YORK.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.



HE thoughts these discoveries gave rise to were such that she was glad to escape from him, to shun the gaze of those honest eyes, and running to the piano, asked Robin to tell her if she did not play better, and dashed off waltz and march and polka one after the other—she could not have sung for a kingdom. Robin had far rather have had her sitting quietly beside him, with her hand in his, but he thought she wanted to please him and tried to be quite content—quite content though something seemed missing from the girl's face, though from her voice there was a tone gone, which was heard in it in the old woods at home. It was fancy, perhaps; she had greeted him with her own smile and kiss, and perhaps the child was homesick.

It was not like being together in the red farm house; still she was there, and he tried to be gay, and asked her to go with him to the theater that night, and she assented. After dinner he came for her, and they went to Wallack's; the feeling that he was countryfied and ill dressed still haunted Elsie, and the more that in his admiration of her face, and his want of familiarity with places of amusement, Robin forgot to remove his tall hat till requested to do so by some one behind them—some one who spoke with a sneering sort of politeness, and whom Elsie recognized by his voice, ere she saw his face; it was Mr. Templeton.

He was there with three other gentlemen, all evidently Cubans. He bowed to Elsie, but did not approach her, and the group laughed a great deal, Elsie hoped at the play; yet she remembered Deacon Yarrow's visit; surely Robin was not ridiculous, he was only not fashionable, and not so handsome as she thought him long ago. The play—how strange it seemed that it should be that very one that treated of a damsel, whose father would fain have sold her to a country lout in hob-nailed shoes, for his gold, but the elegant city lover had his way, and discomfited the boor, and married the damsel; and as the curtain dropped the lovers embraced in the fore-ground, while the country lout clumped away on his hob-nailed shoes, helplessly indignant.

Poor Elsie sighed, and did not sit so close to Robin as she might. They had ice cream in a confectioner's, afterward, and Robin sat down on the inside of the table, leaving her on the outer side. He was really very countryfied.

But again, with fashionable eyes no longer on them as they bade each other adieu, she loved Robin. Dear fellow, he was so kind and gentle, only the fear of the sudden appearance of a waiter kept her from putting her head

down upon his shoulder and having a good cry.

On the Sabbath, they went to church together, and Mrs. Norris was in an evil mood all day. On Monday she was out in the morning; he had caught a glimpse of her as she stood ready dressed for a ball, in the evening; and on Tuesday, Mr. Templeton called—handsomer than ever, Elsie thought; but she had been looking so much at Robin.

His first question was:

"Your country friend has gone, I presume?"

Elsie felt her cheek flush, and might have spoken so that the sneer would not have been repeated, but Mrs. Norris interposed.

"An old neighbor of Elsie's; I'm sure I don't know whether he has gone back to his stupid village or not; I hope so, I'm sure."

And Mr. Templeton laughed, and Elsie did not say, "That is my betrothed husband." How could she?

Just then, a waiter came to the door, and Mrs. Norris glided toward him. Elsie heard her say, "Not at home," and her suspicions were awakened; she went to the window, and there was Robin going away from the door, his face clouded and his eyes cast down.

Elsie was hardly as gay as usual after; yet she was not exactly sorry—she had been a little afraid of his coming all the while.

Still she took her aunt to task, when Mr. Templeton was gone.

"Aunty, you sent Robin away; how could you?"

"My dear, it was best. Such people as Robin Bell and Mr. Templeton no more mingle than oil and water."

And Elsie said nothing, only with a sigh she owned to herself how true the words were, and how different the two men, and made up her mind to be very kind to Robin when he came again.

She had not the opportunity to fulfill her resolution; Robin Bell never crossed the threshold of that parlor again.

Two weeks from that day, came a letter directed to her in Robin's hand. It ran thus:

"ELSIE, When I said that we two might never stand together again, as we stood on that last day in the old woods, I fear I spoke the bitter truth. Your heart is no longer mine. I felt that in the touch of your hand; I heard it in your voice; I saw it in your eye; I should have remembered it even without what you thought best to do to prove the charge to me. Better far to have said, 'Robin, I care no more for you,' than to have sent me from your door. Three times, Elsie, you were at home, I saw you, and the servant gave me a lying message. Understand me, I love you still; breaking the bond between us I shall, I believe, break my heart; losing you, I lose the world; yet for the world, I would not hold you to your vow, now that you hate me. You are free—free as though I had never placed the engagement ring upon your finger. Having written this, I have not the heart to write aught else, save,

Farewell forever.

ROBERT BELL."

Aunt Norris heard a little faint cry and a fall, and running into Elsie's room, found her niece upon the floor, in a swoon, with a letter crushed in her white

hand. She read the letter first, and then applied sal-volatile.

When Elsie came to, there was a plenteous flood of tears, and pitiful words about poor Robin. Aunt Norris heard all without a word; when the excitement passed by a little, she spoke to her as a cold hearted woman of the world alone could speak.

Elsie was for flying back home and to dear old Robin, and praying for forgiveness. Mrs. Norris stopped her easily.

"He has insulted you, and broken the engagement; woman's modesty forbids you to seek him."

That digested and a flush upon the pale cheek, Aunt Norris set before her the unsuitability of Robin's manners, the hard life of a farmer's wife, the shame she would have felt at its surroundings; then she spoke of Mr. Templeton as a devoted lover, and opened the way for a new thought, in Elsie's mind. When the conference was over, the girl fancied that she believed herself slighted and insulted, and that it was her duty to show Robin that she had never cared for him, by accepting Mr. Templeton.

Poor Robin, who lay with great unshed tears in his brown eyes, all that night, aching heart and soul with the sense of mighty loss and misery.

So Elsie wrote no line in answer, and the gayety of the scenes in which her days and evenings alike were passed, helped her to set aside feelings which had been better treasured; and Mr. Templeton was ever by her side, and Aunt Norris triumphed, for to her fancy the wealthy stranger was on the eve of a declaration. Poor Elsie, she believed so also, and with a sick terror and remorse when her mind wandered to Robin, and his little farm, and the small new house, which, now that all was over seemed no longer poor and common, but like a lost bit of paradise. Sometimes she wondered why she had not the power to do what she would, but was hurried on against her will, as though unseen hands grasped hers.

She knew that those about them fancied them engaged, even her Aunt believed it, and that it would be so she herself believed, and Mr. Templeton was handsome and fascinating, and he adored her; yet—oh poor Robin!—it was of his face that she dreamed and thought, and every way it was very, very wrong.

"Has Mr. Templeton popped the question? silly girl, I expected more confidence," said Aunt Norris that night, as they waited ready dressed for the carriage which was to bear them to some scene of gayety, and Elsie shook her head and laughed, tacitly admitting what was not quite true.

She had promised to be his partner for several dances that night, and he had never failed in an appointment before, yet two of them passed ere he came, looking pale and anxious, yet seeking her at once.

"I'm late," he said, "but I have an excuse; come with me into the conservatory; no one is there, I want to talk to you."

So they went, her hand on his arm. When alone, he clasped the little white gloved thing almost convulsively. There was a fountain in the conservatory, and they stood beside it, the plashing of the silvery water drops alone breaking the silence. Elsie thought the moment had

come at last and trembled, but the words that fell from his lips almost turned her into stone. They were these:

"Elsie, my wife arrived from Cuba, to-day; ah! you did not know I was married—no one did here. You see she is older than I, and very plain, though so rich; and I never loved her. Oh! Elsie, I am very miserable."

Had she loved him as he thought she did, she might have dropped dead at his feet; but insulted as she felt, under all was relief. She stood apart from him, and looked through the outer beauty into the depraved heart beneath; for he was saying something of lands where balmy breezes always breathed, and where love like theirs met with no scorn. And she answered him with one glance of scorn, and swept away as an insulted queen might, out into the crowded ball room, only saying to herself,

"Oh, Robin, Robin! at least I shall not be the wife of any other man—at least, I dare to love you until I die." And falling at last, white and senseless, upon the floor, breaking a gay quadrille, and grouping the dancers around her, frightened and still, for she seemed dead.

There was a scene next morning. Aunt Norris uttered reproaches sharp as stabs.

"A married man! and all our set know it now—such a shameful flirtation, and you were senseless enough to faint,—a girl I have chaperoned, and my own niece, too. Idiot; at fifteen I would have defined my position better, and you are past twenty. The country is the best place for you." Elsie thought so too, and the next day they parted.

She went home pale and ill, and Grandma petted and nursed her; but Robin came never near her, and they said he had not been the same since that trip to the city. "And you quarreled then," said Grandma. "Oh! Elsie, it was too bad to quarrel with poor Robin."

Poor Elsie, her repentant tears bedewed her pillow every night; her homely home seemed as dear as ever, now; and the new house, with its closed shutters, seen from her chamber window, seemed very pretty to her now.

Winter was almost gone, and here and there were signs of coming Spring; a balmy breath blew over the fields, and skies were blue, and nights star-lit. One day Elsie went to walk, wrapped in her scarlet hood, and knitted shawl, and strayed to a hill-side where she could see the little house—Robin's house—plainly.

As she stood there she heard steps approaching, and stepped out of sight; and in a moment, so close to her that she could have reached out her hand and touched them, stood Robin and a stranger; they were talking, and the first words she heard were Robin's.

"I will make out the lease to-morrow."

"Yes," said the stranger, "and you have no use for the furniture; I'll buy it; my wife liked the carpet in the parlor immensely."

Oh! that pretty carpet that Robin had told her of, and that she had scorned then. Elsie's heart ached; could Robin let that house, and all those things, without a pang.

Oh! no, for in a moment he was alone, and then a great cry broke from his lips, and Elsie heard her name, and saw him bow his head upon his hands. At that, she stole out and stood beside him.

"Robin, Oh! Robin."

He looked up, and his face grew stern, and she trembled.

"Oh! Robin, I did not send you away, it was Aunt Norris."

She saw a gleam of joy in his eyes, but she drew a step away, and said: "There, I was not to blame, Robin, but you shall know the truth; there was a time when even my own home seemed poor and mean, and the little house yonder not all I wanted, and when you were unfashionable and countryfied in my eyes, and I wanted to live always as I lived then with Aunt Norris; and Robin dear, I thought I did not love you well enough; and though I know I did, and am your own Elsie again, I will not deceive you about the past, even to win your love again."

"Again?" Why, she had never lost it. He told her that, and she knew that he spoke from his very heart; and the rest of her story was told with her head upon his shoulder, and his arm about her waist.

We have reason also to believe that no lease was made out for the little farm house, for Elsie was its mistress ere the next Spring's golden crocuses were in bloom.

THE END.

"SPRING."

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Spring is here! the beautiful Spring,
In her delicate robes of green,
And the fitful sunshine comes and goes,
With the April showers between;
The tender blades of the shining grass,
Look up to the azure sky,
And the purple tips of the violet's lips,
Are sweet with its fragrant sigh.

The rills burst forth from their icy chains,
And the streamlet uttereth thanks,
While the daisies peep from their mossy beds,
On a thousand emerald banks;
The fruitful orchards, rich with bloom,
Their fragrant incense yield,
And the south wind brings, on its balmy wings,
The tenants of wood and field.

Oh! blossoming Spring, oh! beautiful Spring,
How precious thou art to all,
For the heart leaps up with a glad some thrill,
At the sound of thy fairy call;
All Nature wakes to a better life,
As Winter dies away,
And April clears, through her smiles and tears,
A path for the blushing May.

A NEW FEATURE.

We shall introduce, next month, a new feature into the magazine, which we hope to be able to present in such a way as to make it interesting to all classes of our readers. This is Architecture, with model engravings and plan of Cottages.

Everybody, old and young, rich and poor, are interested in having pleasant homes, in the construction of such dwellings as best unite economy with beauty and utility, yet upon no subject is ignorance more general. In New York is to be found all that science and art have arrived at in the elucidation of Architectural problems, and we propose to give, as illustrations of a system of domestic architecture, the efforts of our best artists in the modeling of dwellings suitable for city and country, and capable of adding to mere shelter, the graces and attractions of convenient and tasteful homes.

ELLEN AND I.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

BY INGOLDSBY NORTH.



I DID did not lie down that night, but sat in my room thinking. The only distinct thought I arrived at, at last, was that our marriage should be put off. And the next day, when, with a shyness never felt before, I met him, I allowed him to draw out of me my determination. Weak fool that I was, I could have bitten my tongue out with rage when he calmly answered, that in all such matters the lady had the privilege of choice, and that he would be as obedient as ever to my lightest wish.

I pass over some weeks. They were long years of torture to me. I knew how they would end. George was as kind as ever, but he was not the George of that evening when I owned my love for him. I believe now that each knew the other's thoughts, and that he strove to demonstrate a love for me that, if it were real, would have spoken for itself. And though I could see and feel all this, I loved the very ground he trod upon. Alas, a new treasure was before his eyes, while I was a creature of beggared hopes.

Ellen did not come near us again. There was no need of explanations as to the cause, for we all knew it. Nor could this state of things last long.

But it was hastened by an event which shocked us. She had, we heard, not been well, and one night had risen from her bed and gone out of the house alone, and wandered miles away, being found after a long and terrible search, lying senseless on the wet grass, her long hair steeped in dew, and her pretty eyes looking vacantly at those who found her.

The next day Ellen was ill—dangerously the physician said. It seems but yesterday, the group at her bedside is so distinctly painted in my memory. She lay quiet—only moaning a little at times—a low moaning that made my heart ache. Not a word could be got from her, but only, when we spoke to her more earnestly, a feeble smile, almost vacant, but so sad—so sad. "Opiates, of course," said the doctor; and by their use she was kept asleep—only it was not like sleep—for days. I sat by her side most of the time. Then I was told to rest for a time, and so left her to lie down. When I awoke my mother stood by me. "There has been a consultation about Ellen," said she, "and Doctor Forbes wishes to speak to you."

"To me?" said I, in some surprise.

"To you, and alone," replied she.

"He has his reasons, no doubt; and you will be anxious, of course, to lose no time."

I did not reply, but left the room, and went to the library where he was. I hate to be stared at. What right had he to pierce my soul through with his cold, inquisitive eyes—no, not cold, but too piercing to be kind.

He took my hand and placed me in a chair.

"Your cousin is very ill," said he. I could not speak. I felt terrified, and, strange as it may seem, guilty. He could see my agitation plainly enough.

"Her nerves are much shaken."

"Odd mixture of soul and flesh!" was my absurd remark.

"But true, and in fact," said he, with a kind of smile at my ridiculous effort to appear at ease, "her soul is much troubled, and its vessel of clay will not hold it long unless ——. In short, I must be candid, Miss ——, for it is necessary. Will you help me to cure your poor cousin?" and he took both my hands in his.

What could I say? What could she have said to him? I felt stunned and at length burst into passionate grief. How can I save her?" I cried. "Her illness cannot lie at my door."

"Yes, and no," he replied gravely.

"Have you a heart?"

"It is my curse in life."

"No. It is the lamp of the wise virgins keep its flame burning and you shall be admitted where there is great joy. But," he added, very seriously, "in my profession we have to see much sorrow, and much that, though it seems to us a kind of hardship imposed by Providence, is yet ultimately a blessing. All this you know. Nay, young lady, I myself—"

I looked at him—he was looking straight out of the window into space, and his eyes were filling with tears. Were there, then, other griefs in the world beside mine? My selfish heart had not thought of that.

"Yes—I myself have suffered somewhat—but I do not repine," he added.

"Never?" said I, almost fiercely.

"Never," he rejoined, firmly, "and yet the hopes I cherished once were as fair as ever mortal visioned. No, young lady, I never repine, but sometimes I do pray for help."

We were silent for a long time. "Have you anything more to say to me?" I asked, at length.

"Only to ask that you do justice and remember mercy, and that after to-morrow I cannot answer for Ellen's life or your future peace."

And he went away.

"Ellen's life and my future peace," then, were in my keeping. Of course, he knew all; more than I knew myself, almost. It seemed terrible to hear the words, but I had expected them. The blow was struck at last which had impended so long. How was I to bear it? I would rebel—vain thought. Who *can* in such a case? Had I not been to blame, for did I not love him more than she did, and still kept my secret from her—alas, too well? But then, if he had known that she would have died for him, what in that case would have happened? Would *he* then not have been attracted by her? Did he not turn from her because she had been too successful in concealing feelings that consumed her? It was too late now. I knew it too well. "Do justice and remember mercy!" These were the words. It had become an actual moral question, then.

Was I selfish—wicked? Alas! at this distance of time, even, I cannot tell. If she loved him, did I not also? If he—

there was the cruelty—if he loved her and not me, how then? I had read of self-sacrifices; they are very beautiful in books. Why could not I, by a life of devotion as his wife alone—no, that is not the word—could I not compensate for the one great sacrifice I called upon him to make? Why, too, should I be the victim, if there was to be one? If sorrows were to come, why was I to bear them all, and she none? Oh, unquiet heart! why even now, as I write, not be still? Oh, weeping eyes! why will the morning light, still after all these years, find you blinded by tears?

I think that I should have gone mad if I had thought much longer about her and him. I think that the words "Remember mercy" were more powerful for my salvation than the vain exhortation to do justice. Who knows what justice? Mercy none can mistake the meaning of.

I did show mercy. I prayed for help to do it. Like the Hebrew of old, I wrestled hard with God, and He prevailed. In the morning I wrote this note. Ellen still keeps it:

"DEAR GEORGE: Go to her. Tell her, from me, that I have long seen how great a change has come over us three, and that you are free. No one in the whole world loved you more than I—no one will all her life pray more fervently that you may both be happy than I. I have nothing to blame you for, nothing to forgive in her."

And that was all. I went to my mother and told her. She blessed me on her knees with much pity, calling me her noble child. My father laid his hand upon my shoulder and bade me be of good cheer, for I had done right as became one of a long line of true and honorable women. They are both gone, but their words are with me still. I was made strong by them, and went about my duties with almost new heart. I could not see Ellen, though, just yet. I heard that she lingered long, but recovered; that George had begged to see me many times; that he told my mother how much happiness I had given both Ellen and him—"him!" That was a cruel blow, but he did not mean it. I heard that the lovers—lovers now, of course—were always together, and at last that they were to be married.

But not till one thing should happen. Ellen came to tell me so. She came one evening to see me alone. I said I could not bear to see her, but did at last. Coming timidly to my side, she fell upon my bosom, and I did not repulse her. She said that she had told him—no need for names—that she would never marry unless I was by her side at the altar; that he had said it was his dearest wish to know that he was forgiven, but that he dared not ask such a favor; that she knew me better than he did, and would dare; that she was here to beg me to love her once more and to grant her request.

There are women who will understand me when I say that I shuddered at first, but that I yielded. There are others who will say that I showed but little spirit when told that I was with Ellen from that hour; that I decked her golden hair with orange blossoms gathered by my own hands; that I guided her trembling into the church, and that I placed her in her husband's arms while my own face was wet with tears, not of sorrow.

I shall never marry, for all that. Although I can even smile when people—Ellen's little daughter, my god-child, did

once—ask me why I do not. I would not risk another such ordeal, even if I could forget that the wound in my heart is not healed, but, like an old soldier's scars, troubles me at times—in the Spring when green shadows rise over tree and grass or in the Fall when the woods are tinged with russet and gold, beautiful, though foreshadowings of decay.

THE END.

AMIABILITY.

BY JENNIE JUNE.

By that class of persons who think, like Lord Byron, that a bible and cook book contain everything that a woman needs to know, amiability is considered to be her highest virtue. Such people are never tired of dilating on wives who wear a perpetual smile, whom no provocation can induce to show a sign of ill-temper, who rather enjoy having their inclinations crossed, their wishes slighted, themselves neglected; and, sick or well, make warm biscuit for tea, and have the inevitable dressing-gown and slippers, ready aired before the fire.

With these wisecracks, a model wife is an automaton, a mere machine, made to minister constantly to her husband's pleasure, from the simple mechanical duty of sewing the buttons on his shirt, to the graver moral obligation of smoothing the wrinkles from his brow, and cheering his vexed spirit, whenever it shows signs of being sad or ruffled.

But her amiability must not stop here; it must also extend to her children when they wade through muddy horse ponds in their best jacket and trousers; upset an inkstand upon the parlor carpet; cut her new French needlework collar into minute fragments, or parade the dog around the yard, dressed out in her thirty dollar bonnet and real lace veil.

It must not even stop here, it must include the stupid Irish girl, who breaks her handsome Bohemian glass bottles, her last Christmas present, and her spiteful neighbor, who pries into her kitchen store-room and wardrobe, and intimates to everybody her belief that Mrs.— is ruining her husband by her extravagance.

In fine, the thoroughly amiable woman must receive everything, good, bad, or indifferent, with the same unvarying sweetness; never hold, and never express an opinion, yet never dissent from one who does; believe implicitly all that she is told; consider the judgment of anybody superior to her own, and charitably try to hide or excuse the falsehood, and short-comings in others that she cannot fail to discover.

Much of all this is very well in its way, and renders the women who have the grace to practice it very agreeable as companions and friends; but while amiability is a pleasant, and what is generally called a *womanly* trait, it is not the highest virtue. In fact, this, which is truth and candor is often sacrificed in the constant effort to appear, what it is scarcely possible for even a woman, always to be, and that is "perfectly amiable."

The corners of newspapers are regularly filled with anecdotes of some miraculous Mrs. A. B. C. or D., who came out particularly strong, that is to say, amiable, under peculiarly exasperating circumstances. Stories also abound of fortunate young men, who, by visiting the house early in the morning, discovered in their intended brides a disposition to scold younger brothers and sisters, or "answer back" when spoken to, and who thereupon wrote them immediately a farewell letter, in which their terrible crime was darkly hinted at, and proceeded at once by the night train, to California, or Australia.

With such ideas persistently inculcated, it is no wonder that women are morally weak, and systematically deceitful. As girls they are taught that a perpetual smile and simper is what is expected of them; that an exhibition of independence, an out-spoken expression of honest conviction, would be disgusting to men, and spoil their chances of getting married.

"I am sure I don't know what I shall do with my Georgina," said an anxious mother the other day, "she does not care a straw how she acts, or what she says to anybody. She treats gentlemen so cavalierly, and says such dreadful things to them, that they are all afraid of her, and neglect her, to dawdle after her sister Louisa, who does not begin to be so smart as Georgina, but then she is so amiable." Which meant that she was always pretty and sweet and smiling and pleasant and passive, possessing neither feelings nor opinions that required strong expression, and perfectly content with the anticipated destiny of being amiable to some man, in return for her board, clothes, and a liberal allowance of pocket money.

And very popular wives such young ladies make, just the sort that husbands are congratulated upon, and that men themselves consider perfect treasures. To be sure they are easy, let children and servants do pretty much as they like, but then they never scold,—they always assent to everything with a "yes, my dear." They have no uncomfortable notions of their own to interfere with a "fellows" little habits and luxuries; they are not curious, they never offend people, and never make any unpleasant inquiries about business affairs, as long as their pocket-books are kept well supplied. An idea of responsibility, or of exerting a moral influence, never enters their minds, or if it did, they would consider they had done all a christian woman could do, in preserving unruffled amiability, while husband and children pursued their own courses, evil and possibly destructive, unwarned, unchecked, before their very eyes.

I would not be understood as endeavoring to detract from the value of a really sweet and amiable temper, or disposition, but I would certainly subordinate it to the higher qualities of truth and self-control, the test of the greatest and best among men, as well as women.

It is not natural, it is scarcely possible for persons who possess strength of feeling, of conviction, and of purpose, to preserve always a calm and unruffled placidity of demeanor. They must at times speak plainly, perhaps sometimes too quickly, and even say words which they would wish afterward had been left unsaid, yet even this, if they have the candor

to own their fault to the aggrieved party, seems to me better than either a constant effort to deceive, by wearing a smiling face when the heart is bitter, or cherishing a silent, sullen sense of injury.

A placid imperturbability, is especially recommended in the treatment of children, and it is invaluable when it is allied with strength, firmness of will, and is the result of a conscientious effort at self-control. But even children soon learn how far it is the sign of strength, or weakness, and respect or dispise it accordingly.

The frank, truthful mother, honestly desirous of doing right, but not afraid to own it, even to her children, if she has done wrong, is much more likely to win their permanent love and esteem, than one whose constant endeavor is to appear, and make them believe her faultless. Children are very sharp-sighted, or rather their instincts are exceedingly acute, and thus they frequently detect *semblances*, which might impose upon older persons. They know just as well when mother says she is "nervous," that she is cross, as if she had used the honest word; and if she had said she was cross, and requested them not to tease or annoy her on that account, they would have liked her just as well, if not the better, for it, and would have more readily attended to her wishes. Perfect truth is the element of the highest importance in bringing up children. Its value cannot be over-stated. It is a sort of moral salt, which preserves from all other evils. Of course it may exist with strength of character, and unusual sweetness of temper; in fact it is not a virtue which belongs to weakness, but it is seldom found so triply united. Very truthful persons are not apt to get a reputation for amiability, and *vice versa*, amiable people are frequently suspected of sacrificing truth to the always paramount desire of pleasing others, and sustaining an agreeable reputation.

Simply amiable women, as I have before hinted, make popular, and what are called charming wives, but they act as an opiate rather than a tonic upon their husbands. If they marry superior men, men wise and good as well as kind, they get through life admirably, but should they become unfortunately united to men weak in principle, and vacillating in purpose, they are quite incapable of stimulating their better nature, and too often drift into hopeless imbecility, unable to act for themselves or others, and without the power of exciting a single sentiment stronger than that of pity.

One of the strongest motives to the cultivation of a passive amiability in woman has been the notion that men liked it, that it fulfilled their idea of the highest womanly excellence. This is true to some extent, but not of all men, or of the best and wisest men, and it is growing less so every day. Moreover, their standard need not be ours, if it is too low, it is the business of woman to furnish them with a higher one. It is the fault of the condition of dependance in which women generally find themselves, with regard to men, that heretofore they have cultivated less their own ideal of true womanhood than the pretty and flimsy caricature which seemed to suit masculine tastes.

The war will, however, have one good effect, if it helps to remove this state of

things—if it makes women industrious, self-dependant, self-reliant, truthful, and willing to exercise their faculties to the benefit, as well as for the pleasure, of mankind. Many have been taught by the severest calamities to place a just estimate upon the trifles which formerly occupied all their attention—many have learned to value the lessons taught them by the bitterest experiences.

But, after all, it is not less of one virtue that we want, but more of another—it is not that women should be less amiable, but that they should be more frank, more sincere, more honest and more truthful. They should simply subordinate the desire to *appear*, to the determination to *be*.

The present race of free, candid and out-spoken women, on the contrary, need to cultivate amiability. They frequently speak and act with a brusqueness which is offensive, and which neutralizes all the good which they would otherwise accomplish. Disgusted with the affectation and deceptions of society, they place themselves in positions of utter antagonism, and exercise none of the charity and forbearance which is perpetually extended to them. They forget that "sweet and gentle Mercy falleth like the dew from heaven," and it is this peculiarly soft and refreshing influence which lends so dangerous a charm to the possession of mere amiability, and sometimes makes it seem, truly, like the sum of all the virtues.

Be gentle, therefore, and amiable, but be strong and truthful, also, never sacrificing the greater to the less, no matter how strong may be the desire, and the temptation to do so. Men are as far removed as possible from the grandeur of Milton's conception, and women, therefore, need no longer accept them in the place of God as the realization of all that is good and wise and noble. In this busy and money-getting age, men are subjected to great temptations, and to evil influences from which women are almost wholly exempt. Under these circumstances, women can and should try to diffuse around them a purer moral atmosphere, aid them in preserving integrity of soul and purpose, instead of weakly yielding to a love of ease and luxury, content to stifle their convictions of right and duty, willing to barter the glory of their womanhood for a house in a more fashionable street and a costlier bonnet. To be sincere, to be truthful, to be courageous in defending the right, is better than to be amiable.

THE HOUSEHOLD

HAND-FEEDING.—The custom of bringing up children by the use of the bottle, or anything which can be made to serve as a substitute for mothers' milk, is, we are sorry to say, becoming more and more prevalent, to the great detriment of the mother as well as the child. The unnatural practice is partly caused by the growing desire, on the part of women, to escape from the exactness involved in a faithful performance of duty, and partly by the generally wretched state of their health, which has gradually deteriorated until not one woman in a hundred can be set down as well, and at least one-fourth are confirmed invalids. The injury to babies from the loss of their accus-

tomized nourishment cannot be calculated; it is not alone that this is the only food exactly adapted to their wants, but that all sorts of improper substitutes are provided by the ignorance of nurses and servant-girls to whom the helpless little victims are frequently confided, and the result is seen in the frightful increase of infantile fits, convulsions, and the like, which too often end in death.

Where it is necessary to bring a child up by hand, the greatest care should be taken to avoid food which clogs the little system and prevents the small forces from working freely and harmoniously.

We have seen an infant nearly killed by being confined to a diet of arrow root; an article good in its way, but extremely binding and congestive, and only to be used occasionally, or for children whose systems are disposed to be very much relaxed.

Another, a beautiful little boy, was killed by an ignorant or careless servant-girl giving him lumps of bread in his food, which threw him into convulsions in which he died.

A diet of cows' milk exclusively is not good; it is too rich and very provocative of eruptive diseases. But if the bottle is preferred to spoon-feeding, half of one good cow's milk may be given, diluted with half of boiling water and sweetened slightly with white sugar.

An excellent change from this consists of a thin strained gruel made from the best prepared barley, with a little milk and sugar added.

A little sugar is necessary in infants' food, but be particularly careful not to make it *sweet*, as this provokes continual thirst, as well as disorders the child's stomach.

English and French babies, when brought up by hand, are fed almost altogether on "pap," which is made, in England, in the following way:

Boiling water is poured on a small piece of the crumbly part of white, light bread. This is covered up for a moment, and then the water poured off. The softened bread is then put in a little porcelain stew-pan, with a trifle more of water, and allowed to boil up, and it is then a pulp. A lump of white sugar and a little cold milk, added, brings it precisely up to the ideas of most young Britishers, who grow very stout and healthy upon it. This is excellent food where the mother is capable of partly nursing her child.

French pap is made of flour instead of bread, which is decidedly objectionable, as it is not only less agreeable, but much less easily digested.

Warm, sensible clothing, quiet, with food and sleep at regular intervals, are the essentials to the health and comfort of babies.

A SICK BREAKFAST.—A small waiter, covered with a clean tea-napkin; a cup of nice, warm tea, two slices of thin, lightly-browned toast, a tiny pat of sweet butter, and a small saucer of fruit or jelly of some kind. Guava is very nice if strawberries or other fresh fruit is not in season.

"SOFT" TOAST.—Some invalids like this very much indeed, and nearly all do when it is nicely made.

Toast well, but not too brown, a couple of thin slices of bread; put them on a warm plate and pour over boiling water; cover quickly with another plate of the same size and drain the water off; remove the upper plate, butter the toast, put it in the oven one minute, and then cover again with a hot plate and serve at once.

EGG TOAST.—Make a soft toast and have ready one or more fresh eggs, which have been boiled twenty minutes; remove the shells, cut them in slices and place upon the toast, with a little butter, pepper and salt; without the butter they may be eaten with impunity by the most delicate invalid, as an egg cooked for twenty minutes is really more easy of digestion than one that is technically boiled soft.

FRENCH COOKING.—French cook-books and French cooks are growing in favor with wealthy Americans who can afford to employ *artists* in the kitchen. But there is one decided objection to nearly all French receipts for cooking meats and making soups, due probably, to the generally poor quality of French meat, and that is the saturating of everything with butter. Not a dish is prepared, be it ever so professedly simple, but from two ounces to a pound of butter is beaten or melted, and incorporated with the other ingredients. The use of so expensive an article, in such enormous quantity as would be required if these directions were followed, is impossible in families of limited means, and is also not only unnecessary, but exceedingly unhealthy.

In this country, above all others the fine flavor and splendid quality of all kinds of food, fish, flesh, fruit and vegetables, is such as to require a system of *natural* cooking, which will preserve and brighten or bring

out natural flavors and qualities rather than disguise them, and if science will unite with common sense in endeavoring to introduce such a system among us, we shall welcome it most gladly.

CALVES-FOOT JELLY.—Boil four nicely cleaned calves-feet in three quarts of water until reduced to one, very slowly; strain and set away until cold, then take off the fat from the top and remove the jelly into a stew-pan, avoiding the settlings, and adding half a pound of white powdered sugar, the juice of two lemons and the whites of two eggs—the latter to make it transparent; boil altogether a few moments and set away in bowls or glasses; it is excellent in a sick room.

PANADA.—Break up three arrow-root crackers into small pieces; pour upon them boiling water and cover close for a minute, then add a tea-spoon of white sugar and a little pure milk. It is an excellent breakfast or supper for a child or an invalid. Instead of the milk, the juice of a lemon may be squeezed in and another teaspoon of sugar added.

GRUEL.—This simple refreshment is invaluable in sickness and is made with little trouble and less expense yet it is scarcely ever prepared exactly right.

One tablespoonful of fine Indian or oat-meal, mixed smooth with cold water and a salt spoon of salt; pour upon this a pint of boiling water and turn into a sauce-pan to boil gently for half an hour; thin it with boiling water if it thickens too much, and stir frequently; when it is done, a tablespoonful of cream or a little new milk may be put in to cool it, but if the patient's stomach is weak it is best without either. Some persons like it sweetened and a little nutmeg added, but to many it is more palatable plain.

SPRING SALADS.—Use salads on the table as early as possible in the Spring; they are pleasant and very healthful. Water-cresses should be a standing dish upon the breakfast table; and lettuce, with chives, pepper-grass, and whatever else is available, at dinner. Never mind the regular salad mixture of sweet oil and the like if it is not convenient or agreeable. Pepper-salt and vinegar are very good condiments alone, and we must even confess a weakness for an old-fashioned sprinkling of white sugar and vinegar on our lettuce, occasionally; but eat it at any rate if only with salt.

SHAD.—This delicious fish is good broiled or fried, but it is best of all stuffed and baked.

For broiling: remove the roes, clean and dry thoroughly, cut into straight halves, and lay with the roes on a well-heated and well-greased grid-iron, over a moderate fire; put the cover on so that it will cook through while it is browning, and only turn once when it is done remove it to a warm dish, spread over a piece of butter the size of a walnut, a little pepper and salt, and put it, for a moment, in the oven; garnish with sprigs of fresh parsley before serving.

To fry shad: divide the two halves in pieces two or three inches wide, salt and pepper them and put them in a pan, in which the fat, to keep them from sticking, has already been made boiling hot; fry a rich brown on both sides and serve hot.

Baked shad does not require to be cut down the back; only cleaned, the roes removed, and the inside filled with a stuffing made of bread crumbs, salt pork, an onion, sage, thyme, parsley, and pepper and salt; chop all together fine, fill and sew up the shad, and place in a pan with three or four slices of the pork over it and the roes at the side; bake one hour, and you will have a dish fit for an editor.

RHUBARB OR PIE-PLANT.—This is one of the greatest of Spring luxuries, but it is to be feared that its consumption will be cut off, somewhat, on account of the high price of sugar, and the quantity required to render it palatable. It is worth while, however, to make a special appropriation rather than relinquish it altogether, either for pies or sauce, both of which are exceedingly grateful as the first fruit offerings of the year. Remove the stringy part and cut up into small slices, either for stewing or pies; no spice is required, but sugar may be put in as long as your conscience will let you, and one handful afterward.

A "BRILLIANT" MAGAZINE.

We have received several letters congratulating us on our "brilliant" magazine, and we are glad to know from these, and other sources, that our efforts to make it attractive are widely appreciated.

No other establishment in the United States possesses our facilities, and none other can afford to give so much for the money. Neither high prices nor taxes combined, can make us increase our rates, this year at least, or prevent us from constantly supplying our readers with novelties to please, and useful information to instruct.

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

GOOD LIFE LONG LIFE.

It is not growing like a tree,
In bulk, doth make man better he;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year
To fall a log at last—dry, bald, and sear.
A lily of a day
Is fairer far, in May;
Although it fall and die that night,
It was the plant and flower of light!
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be.
BEN JONSON.

THE WORLD.—The world is a great inn, kept in a perpetual bustle, by arrivals and departures; by the going away of those who have just paid their bills, the debt of nature, and the coming of those who will soon have a similar account to settle.

HAPPY CHILDHOOD.—Tax not, oh parents, your children with study. Grant these dear, light-hearted beings their sports around the flowers—their minute's play before long years of toil and suffering. Why may not with them as with the old Romans, the comedy precede the tragedy!

THOUGHT.—To think is not merely to have ideas to be the theater across which images and emotions are marched, but to sit in the midst as master of one's own conceptions.

A MESS OF POTTAGE.—How small and transitory is often the price for which we bargain away the whole happiness of a life. It is like Xerxes, who carried war into Greece because he liked eating Attic figs.

MAN AND WOMAN.—The Creator is recorded to have repented the creation of man, but we are not told that he repented having made woman.

FEELING AND PRINCIPLE.—Feelings come and go like clouds following the victory of the present; but principles like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand.

SCRATCHING FOR A LIVING.—If a woman can make her lazy husband support his family in no other way, she may try her finger-nails upon him. Let her, like a prudent hen, scratch for a living.

STRENGTH AND SENSE.—The efforts of a strong man, aided by the counsels of a sensible woman, are almost certain to succeed.

OPPORTUNITIES.—Great opportunities are generally the result of the wise improvement of small ones.

"FAST" YOUNG MEN.—The Bible says that the race is not always to the swift, and our young men should remember that the race of life is seldom to the "fast."

NOTHING IN VAIN.—Small talent is needed as well as great; there are occasions when a candle is as useful as the sun.

SUBLIMITY.—When you feel sure that you are "sublime," take heed to the next "step."

BENEVOLENCE.—Benevolence is a beautiful plant to the garden. Good deeds are its blossoms.

SCANDAL.—The greatest scandal in the world is the world's readiness to believe scandal.

EXAMPLES.—It is right to make an example of men whom it would be wrong to take as an example.

"SMALL TALK."—The smaller the caliber of the mind, the greater the bore of a perpetually open mouth.

LITERARY PART

The Phrenological Journal has entered upon its forty-first volume, and, under the able management of Mr. S. R. Wells, fully sustains its high reputation as a family and popular reform journal.

It has probably accomplished more than any other agent in the awakening of general interest on the subject of physical health and culture, and we are glad to know of its continued prosperity.

A FINE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.—Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organs are among the most highly valued and desirable of musical instruments. Surpassingly rich, sweet and powerful in tone, they are adapted, according to size, for the parlor or the church, and constitute a wonderful agent in promoting religious devotion.

Ladies desirous of procuring one for their own circle, or as a gift to their church or society, will please remember that they are on our list of premiums.

OUR PREMIUM GOLD PENS.—Ladies desirous of possessing a standard gold pen—one of Norton's, which are recognized as a test of quality—have only to procure a few names as subscribers to the best and cheapest Magazine in the world—modesty forbids us to say more—but the ladies will understand very well which we mean.

FUTURE ATTRACTIONS.—We have in preparation, charming views of the most celebrated and picturesque places on the Hudson River, a complete series of views in the Central Park, and many other beautiful and interesting novelties, which will not only be a present attraction, but possess a permanent interest for our readers.

These costly illustrations of striking scenes and objects in nature and art, originated, and are exclusive, with this Magazine, and, we know, are highly appreciated by many thousands of our readers.

SCENES IN WASHINGTON.—We call the attention of our readers, this month, to the admirable picture we present to them, of scenes in and around Washington. The central view is the scene around the Capitol on Inauguration day; below is the President's mansion and grouped around, the Patent Office, the Post Office, the Smithsonian Institute, Crawford's Statue of Washington, the unfinished Washington monument, and other notable places and objects.

As the chief city of the nation, and the repository of its learning and its dignities, Washington possesses an interest for the highest, as well as the lowest in the land, and we hope this effort to exhibit its most distinguished features, will find a value distinct from any artistic merit in gratifying feelings of national pride and national patriotism.

OUR MONTHLY TELEGRAPH

We are in receipt of many letters expressing the most flattering commendation and kindest wishes for continued success.

M. J. M., Missouri, writes: "In closed please find my subscription for one year. I find your valued magazine a charming companion in my hours of loneliness here, and send you my warmest wishes for continued success."

THEODORE TILTON has furnished us an exquisite Poem for the children, entitled, "The Fly, or Rhymes for a Child," which we are having finely illustrated. It will appear in our May number.

Mrs. N. M. Y., Iowa, says, in a recent letter: "The premium of patterns, which accompanied the January No. of my magazine, has caused great excitement. I think I shall have no difficulty in adding several to your list of subscribers. I thought, when getting married and moving West, that I could do without your book, but I find I need it more than ever. Husband says he cannot get along without your cakes and puddings, and our little 'Maggie' needs your assistance in order to compete with her Eastern cousins. I send you two subscribers and hope soon to send you more."

"OUR DARLING MARY OF THE LEA."

This piece of music, by Mrs. Parkhurst, will be found a gem. We know our young lady friends will appreciate it.

Our friends will please remember that we furnish only original music, so that they get the value of the cost of the Magazine in music alone.

In our next number, we shall give a new and beautiful song entitled

"LOVE LET US CHERISH."

by Wm. B. Bradbury, which was intended for this number, but could not be got ready in time,

COMPARE THEM.

Let any lady compare the amount of information we give on the subject of Fashions with that of any other of the so-called, fashion magazines, and they will be astonished at the difference.

Let them also compare the kind and quality of the information thus furnished, and they will confess that, in this respect alone, the ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY AND MIRROR OF FASHIONS is worth more than all other magazines put together.

OUR SPECIAL LIST OF ALBUM PREMIUMS.

We desire to state, for the benefit of ladies who would like to secure, without cost, a really elegant Photographic Album, that we have been exceedingly fortunate, recently, in a purchase of a large manufacturer's stock of fine Turkey morocco, double-clasped, richly finished Albums, which we are now offering on most advantageous terms to yearly subscribers to our Monthly.

Having secured these handsome and durable Albums at much less than their original cost, we can afford to offer such splendid inducements to our lady readers as will tempt them to unusual exertion in aiding us to increase our subscription list. For example:

To every person sending two subscriptions at \$3 each, we will send a beautiful Photograph Album bound in morocco and gilt, and holding twenty-four pictures—worth \$1.50. Postage, 8 cents.

To any person sending three subscriptions of \$3 each, a large and elegant Album, bound in morocco and gilt, with rich gilt clasps, capable of holding either forty or fifty pictures, and worth \$4. Postage sixteen cents.

To any person sending four subscriptions of \$3 each, a very heavy and magnificent Album, superbly bound in morocco, richly gilt, double and unique clasps, and capable of holding fifty or seventy-five pictures. Worth \$5.50. Postage twenty cents.

To any person sending five subscriptions at \$3 each, one of the finest oblong Albums, heavily bound in morocco and gilt, rich double clasps, and capable of holding seventy-five to one hundred pictures, will be sent. Worth \$8. Postage twenty-four cents.

To any person, sending six subscribers, at \$3.00 each, a heavy paneled Turkey morocco, double clasps, oblong album, holding one hundred pictures, magnificently mounted, worth \$10.00.

Every one who sends for one of the above Albums may rely on getting an elegant *souvenir*, made in the best manner, finished in the most durable style, and really worth all we claim for it. So send us your clubs, remembering that with the above arrangement each of the subscribers gets the first premium.

A NEW AND CHEAP WAY TO SECURE A BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM.

ON the receipt of \$3.75, we will send the ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY for one year, and a beautiful photographic album, bound in gilt and morocco, holding twenty-four pictures; or for \$4.50 a very handsome Album, bound in morocco and gilt, double clasps, etc., for holding 30 pictures, worth \$4.00, and the MONTHLY for one year; or for \$5.00, a large album for holding forty or fifty pictures, elegantly bound in gilt and morocco, worth at least \$5.00, and the MONTHLY for one year; or for \$6.00, a beautiful photograph album, fine Turkey morocco, richly embossed and gilt, with double-extension gold-plated clasps, worth \$6.00, with the MONTHLY for one year. With the above arrangement we send no other premiums.

The postage on the first will be 8 cents, on the second 12 cts., on the third 16 cts., and on the last 24 cents, which must be included.

VALUABLE PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS FOR 1865.

Our Premiums embrace the most liberal arrangements ever offered.

To each Yearly Subscriber, whether single or in a club, will be sent a package containing two dollars' worth of useful and Fashionable Full-size Patterns, for Ladies' and Children's Dress, or a choice of three large and splendid steel engravings, from paintings by Landseer, 18 by 24 inches, entitled: "The Stag at Bay," "The Saved," and "The Inundation;" or an Engraving of Gen. George Washington. Postage 2 cts.

Any person getting up a club of three, five, or ten subscribers at the club rates, and remitting the amount, will be entitled to a Lady's Illustrated Album, postage 15 cents, or a Photograph Album, bound in gilt, for holding twenty-four Pictures, postage 8 cents.

Two subscribers for the Monthly, clubbing together, at \$3.00 each, to both will be given either Mme. Demorest's System of Dress Cutting, or an Imperial Dress Elevator, or a valuable Gold Pen, besides the first Premium. Postage 3 cts., on each premium.

To any person sending two Subscriptions for one year, or one Subscription for two years, for the Monthly, at \$3.00 each, will be sent either of the following Premiums (besides the first Premiums to each Subscriber), Jennie June's New Book (Talk on Women's Topics) postage 15 cents. The Latest and Most Valuable Cook Book, postage 15 cents, or a beautiful Morocco and Gilt Edge Photograph Album, for holding twenty-four pictures, postage 8 cents or all four of the engravings.

For a Club of 3 Subscribers to the Monthly, at \$3.00 each, besides the first Premium to each Subscriber, to the Getter-up of the Club either of the following Premiums: A Superb Photograph Album for holding forty or 50 pictures. Postage on the Album, 16 cents, or Peterson's or Arthur's Magazine, for one year.

For 4 Subscribers, at \$3.00 each, Leslie's or Harper's Magazine, Godey's Ladies' Book, or Atlantic Monthly, for one year; or our Self Tucking Attachment or Sewing Machines; or a magnificent album worth \$5.50, Postage 20 cents.

For five subscribers, a splendid oblong album worth \$8.00.

For six subscribers a magnificent album for holding, 100 pictures, worth \$10.00. Postage 24 cents.

For 9 subscribers at \$3.00 each, Webster's large Unabridged Dictionary, Pictorial Edition, with 1,500 Engravings. Every family should possess this most indispensable work, price \$9.00. Or a Universal Clothes Wringer—price \$10.00. Sent by Express.

OUR EXTRAORDINARY PREMIUMS.

For thirty-five Subscribers to the Monthly at \$3.00 each will be sent,

A NEW WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINE, Price \$55.00.

25 copies, one year, with the first premiums, and a \$55 00 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine will be sent for \$90.00.

20 copies, one year, and premiums, and the Sewing Machine, for \$75.00.

10 copies, one year, with the premiums, and the Sewing Machine, for \$65.00.

Any of the higher price Machines may be had by sending the difference in money.

For Eighty Subscribers at \$3.00 each, one of Prince's best 4 1-2 Octavo Melodeons.

For 100 subscribers, at \$3.00 each, Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organ, four octave; price \$110.00.

For 160 subscribers, a five octave organ, double set of reeds; price \$170.00.

For 270 subscribers, a six stop organ, with three sets of reeds; suitable for a large church; price \$300.00.

For 300 Subscribers a new piano worth \$400.00.

The Sewing Machine, Melodeon, Organ, or Piano to be boxed and sent by Express to any address.

One subscription for two years, at \$2.50 each year, will count as one for any of the above Premiums, or one subscription for two years, at \$3.00 per year, will count as two.

Subscriptions may be sent as fast as procured, and they will be credited the same as if sent altogether; to commence with any number and to any address. Any person failing to get the requisite number of subscribers, may select any of the other premiums.

All the yearly subscribers to be entitled to the first Premium, whether single or in clubs.

Enclose the amount in United States notes, bills on any Solvent Bank, or Currency.

Be particular in giving full address of each Subscriber, and send the amount for postage on the premium.

Address Mme. Demorest, Emporium of Fashions, 473 Broadway, or

WM. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Office of Publication, No. 39 Beekman St., N. Y.

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By a special arrangement with the Publishers we are enabled to furnish the Illustrated Monthly and Godey's Lady's Book one year for \$5.25 with our Premiums.

The Illustrated Monthly and Peterson's, The Ladies' Friend, or Arthur's Magazine, one year, \$4.50, with our Premiums.

The Illustrated Monthly and Merry's Museum, Working Farmer, or Agriculturist, one year, \$3.75 with our premiums.

OUR PREMIUM PATTERNS.

We are now sending two dollars' worth of Full Size fashionable Patterns in the package which we are offering to each yearly subscriber.

The patterns which we are now sending comprise a Ladies' Walking Coat, The Hortense Bodice, The Verona Bodice, Three New Sleeves, Misses Over Dress, Child's High Neck Apron, Fancy Apron, Infant's Slip and Infant's Shirt.

Ladies will please remember that the Patterns are not exchangeable.

We have furnished our latest and best Patterns, and they are selected with reference to the wants of every family.

Full descriptions with illustrations accompany each pattern.

The premium engravings are securely rolled up in a case so as to be forwarded by mail without injury. Postage on each engraving or the package of patterns two cents, which must always be inclosed with the subscription.

LADIES, ATTENTION

We are perfectly safe in saying that no periodical in this country, and certainly none in any other, offer such liberal inducements in the way of premiums to subscribers. This is particularly illustrated in the case of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, one of which we offer for only thirty-five subscribers.

Besides the Sewing Machine to the getter up of the club, each of the subscribers is entitled to the first premium.

HOW TO SEND REMITTANCES.

A post office order is now a very convenient method for sending small sums. Larger sums can be sent by a draft upon some bank in New York, payable to our order; easily procured by taking your money to a bank in your own town or village and exchanging it for a draft, which can be forwarded to us without any risk whatever.

We find, however, no difficulty or want of security in sending money through the mails. Our arrangements with the Post Office makes it scarcely possible that any loss can occur.

Any book or periodical published in New York, or elsewhere, will be sent by mail, post free, on receipt of the price. Letters requiring information only must inclose the return postage.

OUR ADVERTISING PAGES.

We try to be extremely careful respecting the sort of advertisements admitted to our columns; no pecuniary temptation being sufficient to induce us to lend them for any questionable purpose.

Notwithstanding all our caution, however, one or two objectionable announcements made their way into our last issue, but were promptly excluded as soon as their character was discovered.

We aim to make our advertising columns the vehicle only of what is best calculated to promote the interests of our readers; to exclude whatever is pernicious at whatever sacrifice, and render them so absolutely reliable, that they may be consulted with a certainty that everything therein stated will be found precisely as represented.

Should any of our readers experience anything different from this, we shall be glad to have them inform us. We can afford to be independent of all quack medicine, Rum, "bitters," and swindling dodges, and intend to keep so. We shall require satisfactory references from all strangers.

We have determined, and no pecuniary temptation could induce us to swerve from it, that neither into the advertising, nor any other part of this magazine, shall a line enter which shall render it unfit for the family circle, or give even implied countenance to any of the deleterious articles which are so constantly palmed upon the credulous public.

Advertisers will please understand that this crowded state of our columns renders it necessary that they should send in their favors as early as possible in order to secure insertion.

A very simple recipe for making a good Jelly, from Peter Cooper's Gelatine.

To make two quarts, take a two ounce package of the Gelatine and soak for one hour in a pint of cold water; add to this one and one-half pounds of sugar, the juice of four lemons, some orange peel, stick cinnamon or other flavoring; when the Gelatine is thoroughly soaked, pour on three pints of boiling water and strain immediately through a jelly bag or coarse toweling; next pour into molds and set aside to cool; in warm weather use a little more Gelatine.

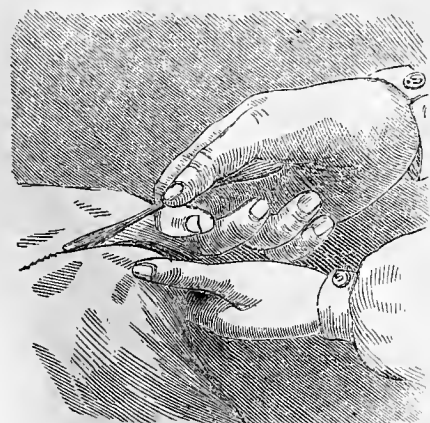
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY'S FRENCH BREAKFAST AND DINNER COFFEE.

Owing to the fine flavor and great strength of this coffee, it requires a less quantity than is generally used of other coffees.

Boil over a quick fire not exceeding one minute. It is much improved by breaking a fresh egg into the pot. It will settle perfectly clear in five minutes. Serve with sugar and cream or scalded milk. For a dinner coffee serve without cream or milk.

Napoleon, in preparing this coffee, never allowed it to be boiled, but filtered it through a percolator. That is the favorite French style of preparing it.

MME. DEMOREST'S



SEWING RIPPER.

The above cut represents the Sewing Ripper performing its office. It is a simple and ingenious little instrument, perfect in its operation, and solves a vexed problem with many ladies—how to rip machine sewing neatly and rapidly. Its cost is only fifty cents. Dealers supplied by Mmc. Demorest, 473 Broadway. They are sent by mail free, on receipt of the price.

No Lady can afford to be without one.

UNION ADAMS, HOSIER, GLOVER, AND SHIRT-MAKER,

No. 637 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY,

Respectfully invited your attention to an extensive and superior variety of

Fashionable Furnishing Goods,

FOR

LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN,

Many styles of which are manufactured on the premises, and can not be found elsewhere. Importing and manufacturing largely,

I CAN and WILL offer superior inducements to every customer

UNION ADAMS, No. 637 Broadway, N. Y.

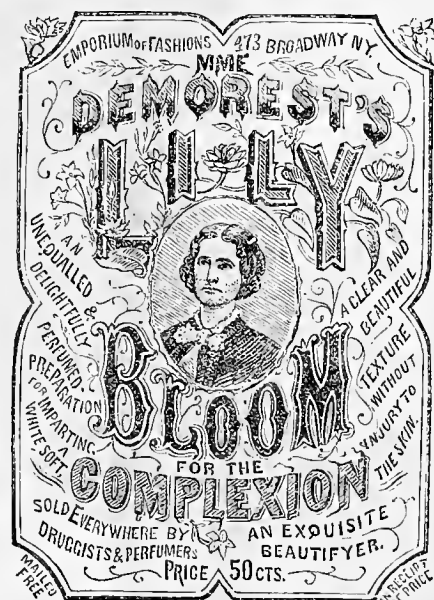
MME. DEMOREST'S "ROSEATE" AND "LILY BLOOM."

It has long been a desideratum to find an article which would improve the complexion, subduing its redness, or adding a tint of beauty to the too pale cheek, without obstructing the natural action of the skin or injuring its texture.

The majority of the compounds or preparations known as cosmetics, are either positively injurious, or exert no effect whatever, and have given the odor of a vile reputation to the entire class of skin medicaments. There are, however, natural elements, chemical and vegetable, whose influence is softening, purifying and brightening to the skin, and they will be found in the new preparations of "Roseate" and "Lily Bloom," which we offer with confidence to our lady readers as beautifying in their effects and perfectly innocuous.

The "Lily Bloom" removes redness and roughness from the skin; the "Roseate Bloom" imparts a gentle and healthful flush of color to the cheek naturally pale or rendered so by illness.

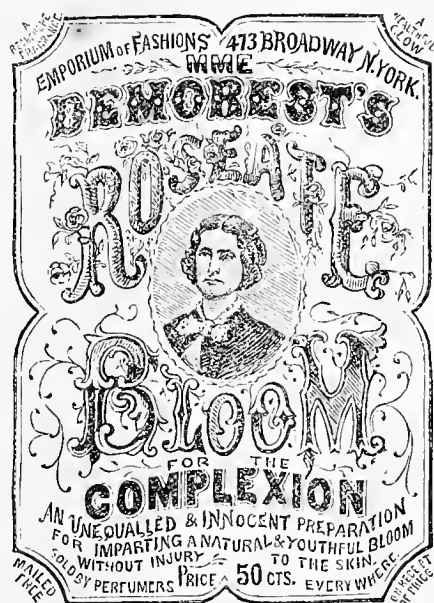
Both these preparations are put up in boxes at fifty cents each, and sent by mail, post-free, on receipt of price.



MME. DEMOREST'S LILY BLOOM, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

An unequalled and delightfully perfumed Toilet preparation for imparting a white, soft, clear and beautiful texture without injury to the skin. Put up in neat boxes at 50 cents. Sold everywhere by Druggists and Perfumers, or sent by mail post free on receipt of the price at

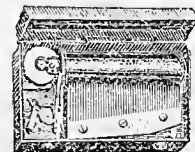
MME. DEMOREST'S EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, 473 Broadway, N. Y.



MME. DEMOREST'S ROSEATE BLOOM, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

An exquisite and delightfully fragrant Toilet preparation for imparting a NATURAL AND YOUTHFUL FRESHNESS without injury to the skin. Put up in neat boxes at 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers, or sent by mail post free on receipt of the price at

MME. DEMOREST'S EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, 473 Broadway, N. Y.



MUSICAL BOXES,

Playing 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 16 and 24 different tunes, and costing from \$3.50 to \$650. Every variety of the newest accompaniments, Organocleides, Expressives, Mandolines, Forte-Piano, Bells, Drums, Castanets, Voix Celestes, (Celestial Voices).

My stock is the only complete one to be found in this country.

MUSICAL BOXES REPAIRED.

M. J. PAILLARD, IMPORTER, No. 21 Maiden Lane, (up stairs) N. Y.

CURL YOUR HAIR, LADIES.

The beautiful art of curling straight hair, as discovered by Prof. Robb, will be sent FREE in his Journal of Beauty. It will instruct ladies and gentlemen how to curl their hair in soft luxuriant, beautiful, massive curls, without injuring it.

Address, with stamp,

PROF. B. H. ROBB, Parkman, Ohio.



SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW AND DELIGHTFUL FOR THE LADIES.

MME. DEMOREST'S EVERLASTING PERFUME, PACKETS,

FOR BUREAU DRAWERS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, RETICULES, AND THE POCKET.

EXQUISITE, DELIGHTFUL.

LASTING FOR YEARS.

SEND FOR YOUR CHOICE

From this list, and send on your orders. We send them by mail, free of postage, for 50 cents each.

- Frangapanni (the Eternal Perfume).
- Jockey Club (Everybody's Favorite).
- Night Blooming Cereus (the Latest Sensation).

- Helio-rope (so very natural).
- Violet. (Everybody loves it.)
- Rose Geranium (a General Favorite).
- Bouquet. (Very Exquisite.)
- Rose (the Ladies Choice).
- Verbena. (Very Sweet)
- Millefleurs. (The odors of a thousand flowers combined. This is, indeed, a sweet perfume.)

Musk. (Ladies like it, they say. This perfume exceeds all others.)

Patchouly (a delightful perfume).

These packet perfumes are put up in a neat and beautiful style, and will diffuse their delightful fragrance for years.

Price 50 cents.

Address MME. DEMOREST, EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, 473 Broadway, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

It is a charming addition to the contents of a work-box, glove-box, writing-desk, handkerchief-box, or bureau-drawer, imparting a delightful and lasting fragrance. Sweet as the living breath of the flowers, it is also agreeable to carry in the pocket or reticule penetrating gloves and handkerchiefs with a fine and constant odor without stain or moisture. They are mailed free on receipt of the price.

GEO. STECK & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF GRAND & SQUARE PIANOS.

113 & 115 WALKER STREET, NEW YORK.

LADIES!

BOSWELL & WARNER'S

COLORIFIC, colors hair a beautiful brown or black, without using any wash or preparation—no entangling or burning the hair like old dye-. One application only, leaving the hair soft and glossy, invigorating and promoting its growth. New and valuable article, guaranteed best; try it, you will use no other.

Depot at 9 Dey Street, New York.

DIARIES FOR 1865.

From 25 cents to \$3 each. All kinds of STATIONERY and ACCOUNT BOOKS, DAILY JOURNALS, EXPENSE BOOKS, MANIFOLD LETTER WRITERS, &c. Orders solicited.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL, Stationers & Printers, 45 Maiden Lane.

BALL, BLACK & CO.,

565 & 567 BROADWAY, cor Prince, IMPORTERS AND JEWELERS.

Manufacturers of SILVER WARE, SERVICES OF PLATE, for private families, churches, associations, military companies, etc.

The most extensive assortment of Silver Ware intended for daily use, combining beauty of form with solidity of metal. Objects of art and taste, unique and classical, as well as richly elaborate, suitable for Presentations and Testimonials, all manufactured on our premises and under our own supervision. Originality of design and appropriate emblematic decorations will characterize each article, and render it fit for whatever occasion desired.

The facilities in manufacturing on so large a scale enable us to place both workmanship and price beyond competition.

DIAMOND JEWELRY.

A magnificent selection in all its branches, united with the most recherche taste of setting, renders this department one of the most prominent. An immense stock of Pearls, Rubies, Emeralds, and Sapphires, set or unset, for the selection of our customers.

Watches, of all first class makers in Europe. Gold, Enameled, and Etruscan Jewelry; Stone, Cameo and Coral Jewelry; Jet, and Tortoise Shell Goods. Fine Military Equipments on hand, and manufactured to order, comprising Swords, Belts, Sashes, Flags, etc., etc.

GALLERY OF ART.

Paintings and Marble Statuary, Artistic Bronzes, Clocks, and Mantel Ornaments, Fans, Opera Glasses, Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, and Rich Toilet Articles, etc., etc. form the largest collection in this country, and are open to the inspection of the public, together with our rich Assortment of Chandeliers and Gas Fixtures, of entirely new and elegant designs, to suit private residences, stores or public places.

House Furnishing Articles. Our assortment of Sheffield and American Plated Ware and Cutlery, is at all times very extensive and complete.

BALL, BLACK & CO.,

HENRY BALL, WILLIAM BLACK, EBENEZER MONROE.

JOHN A. GRAY & GREEN,

NEWSPAPER, BOOK AND

JOB PRINTERS, STEREOTYPERS,

PAMPHLET, AND BOOK

BINDERS,

Cor. Frankfort and Jacob St., N. Y.

FORTY different NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, and PERIODICALS have been regularly printed by us for over 20 years.

This Magazine is printed upon our presses.

'THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.'

THE GOLD PEN—THE BEST OF ALL PENS.

MORTON'S GOLD PENS,

THE BEST PENS IN THE WORLD.

On receipt of any of the following sums in Cash, the Subscriber will send by return mail, or otherwise, as directed, a Gold Pen or Pens, selecting the same according to description, viz

GOLD PENS WITHOUT CASES.

For 50 cents, the Magic Pen; for 75 cents, the Lucky Pen; for \$1, the Always-Ready Pen; for \$1.25, the Elegant Pen; and for \$1.50, the Excelsior Pen.—These Pens are not numbered, but correspond in sizes to numbers 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6 respectively.

THE SAME PENS IN SILVER-PLATED EXTENSION CASES, WITH PENCILS.

For \$1, the Magic Pen; for \$1.25, the Lucky Pen; for \$1.50, the Always-Ready Pen; for \$2, the Elegant Pen; and for \$2.25, the Excelsior Pen.

These are Well-Finished, Good Writing Gold Pens, with Iridosmin Points, the average wear of every one of which will far outlast a gross of the best Steel Pens; although they are unwarranted, and, therefore, not exchangeable.

MORTON'S WARRANTED PENS.

The name "A. Morton," "Number," and "Quality," are stamped on the following Pens, and the points are warranted for six months, except against accident.

The Numbers indicate size only: No. 1 being the smallest, No. 6 the largest, adapted for the pocket; No. 4 the smallest, and No. 10 the largest Mammoth Gold Pen, for the Desk.

Long and Medium Nibs of all sizes and qualities. Short Nibs of Numbers 4, 5, 6 & 7, and made only of first quality.

The Long and Short Nibs are fine pointed; the Medium Nibs are Broad, Coarse Business points.

The engravings are fac-similes of the sizes and styles.

GOLD PENS, WITHOUT CASES.

For \$1.25 a No. 1 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 3 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$1.50 a No. 2 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 3 Pen, 2d quality; or a No. 4 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$2.00 a No. 3 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 4 Pen, 2d quality; or a No. 5 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$2.25 a No. 4 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 5 Pen, 2d quality; or a No. 6 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$2.75 a No. 5 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 6 Pen, 2d quality.
 For \$3.50 a No. 6 Pen; \$4.50 a No. 7 Pen; \$5.75 a No. 8 Pen; \$6.50 a No. 9 Pen; \$7.50 a No. 10 Pen; all 1st quality.

THE SAME GOLD PENS, IN SILVER EXTENSION CASES, WITH PENCILS.

For \$2.00 a No. 1 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 3 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$2.50 a No. 2 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 3 Pen, 2d quality; or a No. 4 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$3.00 a No. 3 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 4 Pen, 2d quality; or a No. 5 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$3.75 a No. 4 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 5 Pen, 2d quality; or a No. 6 Pen, 3d quality.
 For \$4.50 a No. 5 Pen, 1st quality; or a No. 6 Pen, 2d quality.
 For \$5.75 a No. 6 Pen, 1st quality.

GOLD PENS, ALL 1st QUALITY, IN SILVER-MOUNTED DESK-HOLDERS.

For \$2.75 a No. 4 Pen; for \$3.25 a No. 5 Pen; for \$4 a No. 6 Pen; for \$5.75 a No. 7 Pen; for \$7 a No. 8 Pen; for \$8 a No. 9 Pen; and for \$9 a No. 10 Pen.

The "1st Quality" are pointed with the very best Iridosmin Points, carefully selected, and none of this quality are sold with the slightest imperfection which skill and the closest scrutiny can detect.

The "2d Quality" are Superior to any Pens made by him previous to the year 1860.

The "3d Quality" he intends shall equal in respect to Durability, Elasticity and Good Writing Qualities (the only true considerations) any Gold Pens made elsewhere.

In regard to the Cheap Gold Pens, he begs leave to say that, previous to operating his New and Patented Machines, he could not have made as Good Writing and Durable Pens, for the price, had the Gold been furnished gratuitously.

Parties ordering must in all instances specify the "Name" or the "Number" and "Quality" of the Pens wanted, and be particular to describe the kind they prefer—whether stiff or limber, coarse or fine.

All remittances sent by mail in Registered Letters are at my risk; and to all who set d twenty cents (charge for Registering), in addition to the price of goods ordered, I will guaranty their safe delivery.

Parties sending Gold or Silver will be allowed the full premium, in this city, on the day received.

Address, A. MORTON,

No. 25 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

FREDERICK S. WINSTON, PRESIDENT.

Office, 144 and 146 Broadway, cor. Liberty Street, N. Y.

NET INCREASE IN CASH ASSETS LAST YEAR, \$1,770,149 87.

Assets, Feb. 1, 1865, - \$12,235,407 86

Premiums received during the year 1864. \$1,904,584 66

Interest received during the year 1864. 945,281 84—\$2,849,866 50

Invested in United States Stocks. 4,915,921 25

Bonds and Mortgage and Real Estate. 5,827,991 13

Cash on hand and in Bank. 1,023,524 25

Due from Agents. 31,978 05

Interest accrued not due, deferred premiums, &c. 435,993 18—\$12,235,407 86

This Company offers peculiar advantages to those wishing to insure, as will be seen in circulars, to be had on application by letter or otherwise, to the head office, or to the Company's Agents.

All the policies of this Company participate in the surplus premiums which have exceeded those of any other Company.

Life, Endowment Assurance, and Survivorship Annuity Policies are issued on favorable terms.

The rates of premium are lower than those of most companies.

Particular attention is called to the table of rates, by ten annual instalments, recently adopted by this Company, for endowments payable at death or on attaining specified ages, which present unequal attractions either as an INVESTMENT OR AS A PROVISION IN CASE OF PREMATURE DEATH.

THE OFFICERS AND INSURANCE COMMITTEE HAVE RECOMMENDED THAT A DIVIDEND OR DISTRIBUTION OF SURPLUS PREMIUMS AMONG POLICY HOLDERS, BE MADE AT THE CLOSE OF THE PRESENT FISCAL YEAR, AND ANNUALLY THEREAFTER.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Frederick S. Winston,	Millard Fillmore,
Alex. W. Bradford,	John V. L. Pruyn,
Oliver H. Palmer,	David Hoadley,
William Moore,	Samuel E. Sproulls,
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William H. Popham,	Wm. M. Vermilye,
John Wadsworth,	William A. Haines,
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Nathaniel Hayden,	Seymour L. Husted,
M. M. Freeman,	John M. Stuart,
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Secretaries, { ISAAC ABBATT,
THEO. W. MORRIS.
Actuary, SHEPPARD HOMANS,
Cashier, FRED. M. WINSTON.
Medical Examiners, { MINTURN POST, M. D.
ISAAC L. KIP, M. D.

Counsel, { WILLIAM BETTS, L. L. D.,
Hon. LUCIUS ROBINSON.
Attorney, RICHARD A. MCCURDY.

Applications and communications from persons in the undermentioned States, to be through General Agents, in their respective districts.

F. RATCHFORD STARR, General Agent at Philadelphia, for the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Delaware.

HALE REMINGTON, General Agent at Fall River, for the New England States.

H. B. MERRILL, General Agent at Detroit, Michigan, for the States of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

L. SPENCER GOBLE, General Agent at Newark, for the State of New Jersey.

REEVES'

ORIGINAL, GENUINE, & RELIABLE

AMBROSIA

FOR THE GROWTH, BEAUTY & PRESERVATION OF THE HAIR.

The most elegant Hair Dressing.
The most reliable Hair Restorer.
The most wonderful Hair Preserver.



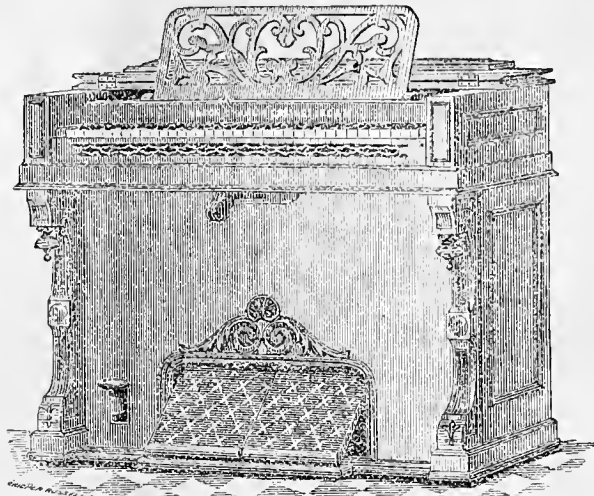
We, the undersigned, having used, ourselves and in our families, REEVES' AMBROSIA for from one to four years, take great pleasure in recommending it as a very valuable preparation to enhance the beauty and growth of the hair. As a dressing for the hair we have never seen it equaled, and its properties for causing the hair to grow fast are not, in our opinion, excelled or reached by any preparation we have ever met with.

- Mr. Judah Pierce, - - - - 8 Erie Buildings, N. Y.
- Fr. E. Stewart, - - - - 575 Broadway, N. Y.
- Mr. Robert Huff, - - - - Metropolitan Bank, N. Y.
- William O. Crosby, - - - - 299 Broadway, N. Y.
- Charles Cabel, Esq., - - 35th St., & 8th Avenue, N. Y.
- Benjamin F. Pettit, - - - 21 Coenties Slip, N. Y.
- Mrs. Chas. Fielder, - - - 88th St., & Avenue A, N. Y.
- Mr. P. Brown, - - - 163 Center Row, W. Wash. Market.
- Mrs. Matilda Turner, - - - 86th St., Yorkville, N. Y.
- Rev. Mr. James, - - - 35th St., & Sixth Avenue, N. Y.
- M. Harrigan, - - - 901 West Houston St., N. Y.
- Mrs. Dean, - - - - Lea Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D.
- Mrs. A. Kothaus, 179 Graham Ave., Brooklyn, E. D.
- Mr. C. M. Stedwell, - - - 4th St., Brooklyn, E. D.
- Mr. H. K. Lockwood, 234 Graham Ave., Brooklyn, E. D.
- Mrs. J. J. Bonnet, - - - 42 4th Place, Brooklyn, E. D.
- Mrs. Leister Field, - - - Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, E. D.
- Mr. Geo. W. Weart, - - - Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City.
- Mrs. Beam, - - - 14 Crawford St., Newark, N. J.
- Mr. W. Carr, cor. Market & Broad-St., Newark, N. J.
- Mr. Warner Valentine, - - - - Yonkers, N. Y.
- Miss Frank Haukenbeck, - - - - Kingston, N. Y.
- Hon. Joseph H. Merrick, - - - - Franklin, N. Y.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers in Fancy Goods everywhere. Any who may not have it, will send for it if applied to.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT,
No. 62 Fulton Street, N. Y.
PRICE 75 CTS. PER BOTTLE.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS,



FOR SECULAR AND SACRED MUSIC.

They are elegant as pieces of furniture, being in cases of plain or carved walnut, oak, or rosewood; are not liable to get out of order, and every one is warranted for five years.

Within a few years these celebrated instruments have been awarded over thirty first premiums at the principal industrial fairs of the country, including a gold medal and eleven silver medals.

They are recommended by a large majority of the most celebrated organists and musicians of the country as excelling all other instruments of their class. Those desiring the best instruments of their class in the world should not fail to see them.

Send for a circular with full particulars, which will be sent gratuitously to any address.

MASON & HAMLIN,

274 Washington St., Boston.

MASON BROTHERS,

596 Broadway, New York.

ONE
TO
TWELVE
STOPS.
\$110
TO
\$600
EACH.

DR. B. C. PERRY, DERMATOLOGIST, NO. 49 BOND STREET, N. Y.

Treats successfully all diseases of the scalp, loss of hair, and premature blanching. Also, removes moth freckles and other discolorations from the face, without injury to the texture or color of the skin. No charge for consultation. For particulars inclose stamp for circular.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS IN SEWING MACHINES.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE.

This Machine is constructed on a new principle of mechanism; possesses many rare and valuable improvements; simple, durable and efficient; runs light and is perfectly noiseless in its operation.

T. J. McARTHUR & CO,
OFFICE 536 Broadway, N. Y., and
252 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

MANUFACTURERS STOCK OF LATEST STYLES OF LADIES GILT AND ORNAMENTED BACK COMBS,

To be sold at less than cost of manufacture. We offer to close out our entire stock at wholesale and retail before the close of the Spring trade, at prices far lower than ever heard of in New York.

We will forward to any address one of our elegant patterns upon receipt of two dollars, or one dozen assorted for twenty dollars.

Dealers will please call or send for circular.

R. KEITH & CO.,
15 John Street, N. Y.

The Best Piano-Forte,
one that will last a lifetime. W.M. B. BRADBURY'S
New Scale Piano-Forte is pronounced such by the best judges in the musical profession. They "Excel all others in the Essentials of a perfect Piano-Forte," viz.: in Tone, Touch, Power, and thorough Workmanship. Call or send for Circulars, with Illustrations and Testimonials of the most eminent artists and amateurs.

W.M. B. BRADBURY, 427
Broome St., New York.

ENDORSED BY
ROBERT HELLER, HARRY SANDERSON, CHAS. FRADEL, W. BERGE, WILLIAM MASON, HENRY C. TIMM, S. B. MILLS, THEO. HAGEN, GEO. W. MORGAN,
AND THE MUSICAL PROFESSION OF NEW YORK GENERALLY.

WILLIAMS & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF



THE BEST QUALITY OF
SEWING SILK
AND
MACHINE TWIST.
SALESROOM,
469 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

FISCAL AGENT, United States Treasury, NINTH NATIONAL BANK,

363 BROADWAY, N. Y.

This Bank receives subscriptions for the 7-30 Government Loan.

These notes are convertible at maturity into 6 per cent. Gold Bearing Bonds, and are a very desirable investment.

The 7-30 notes always on hand ready for delivery.

Interest commences from this date at 2 cents per day for each \$100.

JOSEPH U. ORVIS, PRESIDENT,
JOHN T. HILL, CASHIER.

CATARRH, NURSING, NEURALGIA, EATING, POISONS, APPLES, THREE P's, RHEUMATISM, PREMONITIONS, ERYSIPELAS, AIR & HEALTH, VICE OF YOUTH, FOLLIES 15, DIET FOR SICK, CATARRH AND EFFECTS, SICK HEADACHE, THREE HEALTH ITEMS, PRESENCE OF MIND.

In March No. (15 c) of Hall's Journal of Health. \$1 50 yearly. New York. 12 Union Square. April No. by

PROF. DANIELS.

RICH GLASS SIGNS.

Glass and Brass letters gilded European style, for Wood, Stone or Wire work. Door Plates. Show Cards and Frames to order. Sent safely by Express.

107 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

**COLGATE & CO.'S
HONEY SOAP.**

This celebrated **TOILET SOAP**, in such universal demand, is made from the **CHOICEST** materials, is **MILD EMOLLIENT** in its nature, **FRAGRANTLY SCENTED**, and extremely **BENEFICIAL** in its action upon the skin.

For sale by all **Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.**

STATEN ISLAND FANCY DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.

OFFICES,

718 BROADWAY,

(OUR NEW BRANCH OFFICE.)

AND

5 & 7 JOHN STREET, N. Y.,

ALSO

47 North Eighth St., Philadelphia.

Continue to **DYE and CLEANSE Ladies' and Gentlemen's garments, &c.**

Silk, Satin, Velvet, Merino and other Dresses, Shawls, &c., &c., CLEANED SUCCESSFULLY WITHOUT RIPPING.

Also **GENTLEMEN'S Overcoats, Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.**

Goods received and returned by **Express.**

BARRETT, NEPHEWS & CO,

5 & 7 JOHN ST., (2 doors from B'way.)

and **718 BROADWAY, N. Y.** Also

47 NORTH EIGHTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

TIFFANY & CO.,

No. 550 & 552 BROADWAY,

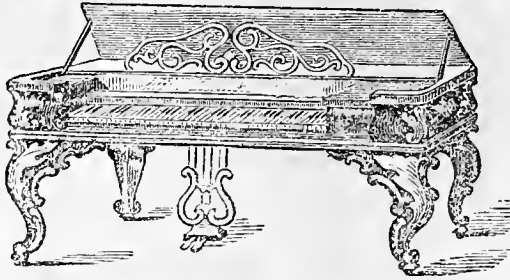
Respectfully invite attention to their unprecedentedly large and varied stock of **JEWELRY, CLOCKS AND WATCHES, BRONZES; ARTICLES IN SILVER AND PLATE; SEVRES, DRESDEN, AND OTHER PORCELAINS; DRESSING, JEWEL, PAPETERIE, AND DIPLOMATIC CASES IN ROSEWOOD, EBONY OR LEATHER,** besides innumerable other fancy articles.

**WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINE,
No. 625 Broadway, N. Y., MAKES THE**



And ranks highest on account of the elasticity, permanence and beauty of the stitching when done, and the wide range of its application.—*Report of American Institute.*
This machine is a most appropriate Holiday Present of affection or charity.

“STODART” PIANOS



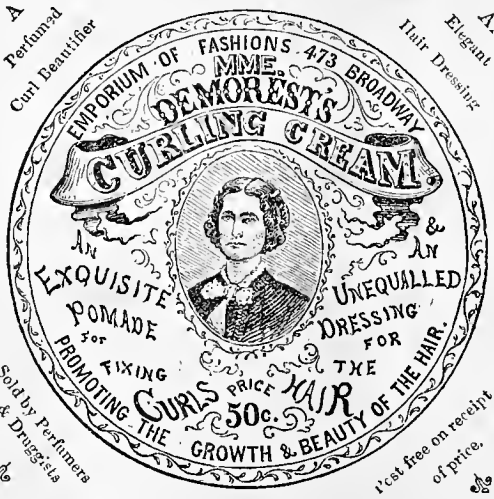
**GRAND, SQUARE, AND COTTAGE,
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A BEAUTIFUL HAIR DRESSING
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FOR FIXING CURLS AND
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These Pianos are recommended by all the leading artists of the Country, and warranted for six years.

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We are still supplying the Diamond Needles, stuck in papers like Pins. As we have before stated, we have not been able to find a quality of needles that are so perfect in every respect as these, and as we are able to send them by mail at the rate of 40 cents for 4 papers, amounting to 100 needles, no lady should fail to secure them.

The testimony of ladies who use them is all in favor of our diamond needles, which are really superior to any other of which we have any knowledge. We use them constantly in every department of our large establishment, and find that they save more than half the cost of others, from their excellent quality, and the neatness and security with which they are put up in the paper.

Several correspondents write that this is their experience also, and that they have never taken so much "comfort" in the use of needles.

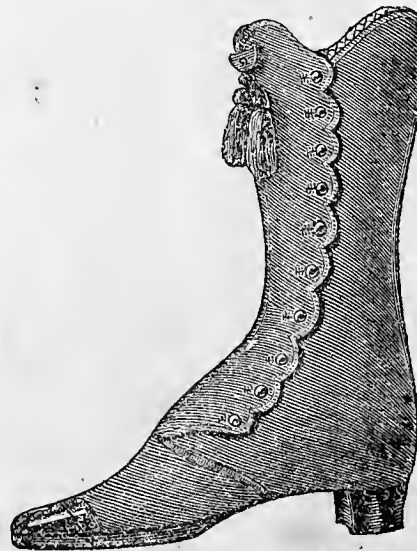
They are furnished in separate or assorted Nos. A three cent stamp should be included with the price of the needles to pay postage.

473 Broadway, N. Y.

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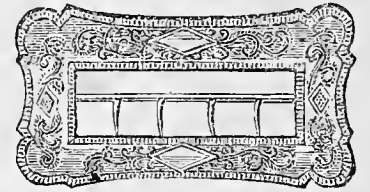
A complete Guide to Business, Polite and Love Correspondence. Sent post paid to any address upon receipt of 75 cts. **W. J. RAYMOND, Box 5311, N. Y.**

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BOOTS FOR LADIES AND
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FLUTING!

FLUTING!!

FLUTING!!!

THE BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICES.

Dress-makers, and Ladies generally, can have their **FLUTING** done at **MME. DEMOREST'S EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, No. 473 Broadway, N. Y.,** at the shortest possible notice.

Ladies and Dressmakers from all sections of our country can send their materials by **Express**, and have it returned, **Fluted**, the next day after it is received by us.

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We have recently had some very essential improvements made in the **Tucking Attachment for Sewing Machines.** It is now fastened directly to the plate in a very simple manner and runs very easily; not liable to get out of order; are very easily understood.

Every lady having a **Sewing Machine**, and desiring to save time and trouble in tucking, will find attachment just what she needs.

They are sent by **express** anywhere in the United States, accompanied with complete instructions, on receipt of the price at **473 Broadway**

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ENVELOPES;
Seals & Stamps.
FURNISHED BY
A. DEMAREST,
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182 Broadway, N.Y.**

"The most elegant and, at the same time, the most comfortable corsets are those made by MME. DEMOREST.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

**MME. DEMOREST'S
SUPERIOR
FRENCH CORSETS.**

We use only our French pattern, which is scientifically and artistically adapted to fit the form.

These Corsets, after several years' trial, are universally approved by all that have worn them. They combine all the great requisites of ease and comfort, elegance of form, superior workmanship, perfect fit and great durability; one of these Corsets, besides their superior elegance, will last as long as two or three of the ordinary kind.



Superior Corded Jeanette French Corsets, made in the best style, - \$5 00
Best French Coutille Corsets, - 7 00
Corsets handsomely Feathered, \$1.00 extra.
Embroidered French Corsets, \$8.00 to 12 00

Ladies can always secure a perfectly fitting corset, by sending their bust and waist measure, and the length of waist under the arm.

Corsets from 26 to 30 inches waist measure, will be \$1.00 extra, 30 inches and over, \$2.00.

The fit of dress is so superior in elegance when made over one of these admirable corsets, that ladies will wear no other when they have once tried them. They will be sent by Express, on receipt of the order inclosing the amount.

The trade supplied.

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NEWEST SHAPES. BEST QUALITY.

Patented June 26, 1860.

Awarded the FIRST PREMIUM and PRIZE MEDAL by the AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

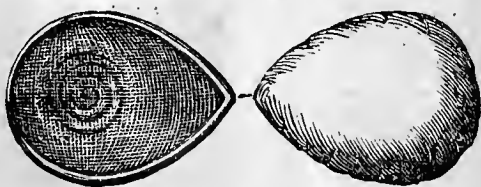
These graceful, durable and economical Skirts possess every desirable quality. The ladies awarding to them an unqualified approbation, and universally conceding their pre-eminent superiority, they need only to be examined to be appreciated as the best.

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27 E. 14TH STREET, bet. Broadway & 5th Ave.
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Ladies' Skirts,		
20 Springs,		\$2 00
25 "		2 50
30 "		3 00
40 "		3 50

Children's Skirts at proportionate prices.
The Trade supplied on very liberal terms.
Orders for any quantity attended to with promptness and fidelity.
Dealers will please send for a wholesale price list.

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BOSOM PADS.**



Their peculiar elasticity, comfortable adaptation, great durability, lightness, and perfect construction, do not fail to secure the entire approbation of those who require some artificial expansion to give rotundity to the form. They are furnished at \$1.00 per pair, and are sent by mail, securely done up, post-free, on receipt of the price. No measures are required, as they are adapted to any size person.



**THE
NEW
SKIRT
FOR
1865**



**THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE IN
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The Duplex Elliptic (or double) Steel Springs.
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Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirts.

This invention consists of Duplex (or two) Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together, edge to edge, making the toughest, most flexible, elastic, and durable Spring ever used. They seldom bend or break, and consequently preserve their perfect and beautiful shape twice as long as any other Skirt.

The wonderful flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded assemblies, Opera, Carriage, Railroad Cars, Church Pews, Arm-Chairs, for Promenade and House-Dress, as the Skirt can be folded, when in use to occupy a small place as easily and conveniently as a silk or muslin dress.

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They are the best quality in every part, and unquestionably the tightest, most desirable, comfortable and economical Skirt ever made. For sale in all first-class stores in this city and throughout the United States, Havana De Cuba, Mexico, South America and the West Indies.

Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic Skirt.

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EXCELLENCE AND ALWAYS FIRST PREMIUM
SYSTEM OF DRESS-CUTTING.

Mme. Demorest's System of Dress Cutting with a measure, accompanied with very full instructions, and sent by mail post-free, on the receipt of one dollar six dollars per dozen. These directions followed, any lady possessed of some ingenuity and taste can cut different fancy styles without the assistance of a dress-maker. These directions will become very clear and intelligible when the model is examined, which should be procured by every lady who has any desire to cut dresses with accuracy and elegant proportions.

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Special tuition for cutting Ladies' Dresses, including measure, etc. \$2 50
Tuition on the Child's System measure, etc. \$1 50
Or both together - - - - - 3 00

FIRST PREMIUM DRESS-MAKING.

Extensive and superior arrangements have been completed for fashionable and elegant DRESS-MAKING in all its varieties.

Ladies furnishing their rich and costly materials may rely on being artistically fitted, and their work finished in the most prompt and efficient manner, at the lowest possible price.

A trial is respectfully solicited.

473 Broadway 27 East Fourteenth Street, between Broadway and Fifth Avenue and 134 Pierrepont Street, Brooklyn.

Imperial Dress Elevator.

So easy of application and convenient to raise the Dress and let it down at will. No walking Dress is now considered complete without one. Price 75 cts. and \$1.00, at 473 Broadway. Sent free by mail on receipt of the price.

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FIRST PREMIUM

**Braid & Embroidery
STAMPS.**

We claim to furnish the best quality of stamps being mostly made of copper and made in the most perfect manner, and also having extraordinary facilities and supplying a large demand. We have the best assortment and the very latest and best patterns.

Full sets of one dozen braid stamps, comprising styles for ladies' and children's dresses, slippers, etc., \$4; including a large show card, announcing: "Braid and Embroidery stamping in the best manner, and with all the latest and best patterns."

Also, a complete set of embroidery stamps, including inserting, edging pocket-handkerchiefs, etc., etc., in all one dozen, \$4.00; or six braid stamps and six embroidery stamps, \$4.00, or a set of 1 dozen Braid stamps to include some much larger and more elaborate patterns, for Robes and Cloaks, including a Pyramid at 6.00. Single stamps furnished at 12 cents to \$2.00 each, including the latest and most elaborate styles.

We also furnish all necessary articles, including inks, pads, brushes, etc., with full instructions, complete in a box, including a large show card, at \$1.00. Dress-makers and Dealers generally, will find the Stamping for Braid-work and Embroidery in great demand, and a very profitable part of their business.



**THE UNIVERSAL
Cog-Wheel Clothes Wringer**
Was pronounced superior to all others at
The World's Fair, in London,
1862,

received the BRONZE MEDAL (highest premium) at the Great Fair of the

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It has also received the

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- and at the principal COUNTY and INSTITUTE FAIRS throughout the land.

OPINION OF ORANGE JUDD, Esq., EDITOR

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

It is, in reality, a *Clothes Saver!* a *Time Saver!* and a *Strength Saver!* We think the machine more than *pays for itself every year*, in the saving of garments! There are several kinds, nearly alike in general construction, but we consider it important that the WRINGER be fitted with COGS, otherwise a mass of garments may clog the rollers, and the rollers upon the crank-shaft slip, and tear the clothes. Our own is one of the first made, and it is as good as new, after nearly four years' constant use!

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Prices for the best family sizes—WITH COGS—No. 2, \$10. No. 1 1-2, \$12. On receipt of the price from places where no one is selling, we will send the U. C. W. free of expense.

EVERY WRINGER WITH COGS IS WARRANTED!

Good canvassers can find profitable employment selling the U. C. W. For terms and Circulars address

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347 BROADWAY, N. Y.

J. BAMBERG,
IMPORTER AND JOBBER OF
Straw and Millinery Goods,
455 BROADWAY, N. Y.
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, AND ALL KINDS OF MILLINERY.
GOODS RECEIVED FROM AUCTION DAILY.
Orders attended to with promptness and fidelity.

TO ADVERTISERS.

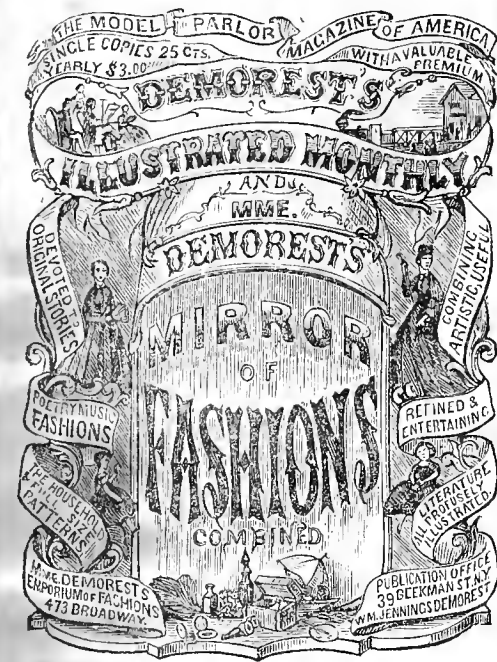
Advertisements must be handed in by the first of the month to insure insertion in the number for the following month. All questionable advertisements will be rigidly excluded, as we propose to offer to our readers only such as it will be for their interest to examine.
TERMS: 60 CENTS PER LINE—INSIDE. Persons sending orders for articles advertised in our columns, will please mention that the advertisement was seen in the Illustrated Monthly.

Fountain Pen, no Inkstand required, one filling writes 12 hours; also Gold Pen \$1.00 or pen and case \$1.50. Send Stamp for Circular.
G. F. HAWKES, Sole Manufacturer,
64 Nassau Street, N. Y.



THE SEWING RIPPER takes out a seam faster than a Sewing Machine can make it, and with less danger of cutting than by knife or scissors. TRY ONE. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of 50c. Sole Agency,
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THE
Model Magazine of America
Extraordinary Attractions
AND
NOVELTIES FOR
1865.



We shall present to our readers the most brilliant array of useful and entertaining literature for 1865, ever combined in a magazine, to comprise original Stories and Poems, by the most eminent writers.

ORIGINAL MUSIC,

Arranged for the Piano, which will be worth the full cost of the Magazine.

A host of ORIGINAL, & VALUABLE RECEIPTS, Together with other Household and Domestic Matters, of much interest and benefit to the Family Circle.

The FASHIONS, to include our usual

MAMMOTH FASHION PLATES

Will be given with all the usual profuseness of description, for which the MIRROR OF FASHIONS has been especially noted, and for which we possess extraordinary facilities, together with numerous

FULL-SIZE FASHIONABLE PATTERNS,

The whole to be illustrated with original and costly engravings; and altogether will present an attractive combination of literary novelties, and the most artistic, useful, and entertaining Magazine now published.

The Magazine will be printed on the finest paper, in the neatest and most perfect manner, and in a style that when bound will furnish an exquisite book, to be preserved as an ornament for the parlor table, and valuable for future reference.

Notwithstanding the advanced cost of paper, and all other materials, we have determined to retain our old terms.

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You will please send me your Illustrated Monthly and Mirror of Fashion for one year, commencing with the Number or which you will find inclosed three dollars and 2 cents postage for the premium. And oblige yours.

Do not fail to give the full address

The postage on this magazine to yearly subscribers is now only one cent each number to be paid quarterly in advance. In addition to the subscription, Canada subscribers must inclose 12 cts. for the postage to the lines. Subscribers always secure it several days in advance. Those whose subscriptions expire with this number, should renew them at once, as the magazine is never sent beyond the time.

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Agents wanted to canvass for yearly subscribers in every city, town, and village in the United States and Canada. Persons who wish to canvass for subscribers may do so immediately, without consulting us, on the following terms:

We propose that you shall have the privilege of securing subscribers at a discount of one quarter. That is to say, for every \$2 25 received from you, we will send to any designated address one copy for one year, provided you do not send less than three subscriptions the first time, and each subscriber to be furnished with the first premium.

The subscriptions to commence with any number. Dealers are privileged to receive the Magazines through the mail in any quantity, at the same rate as Yearly Subscribers, viz.: One Cent each copy, payable when received.

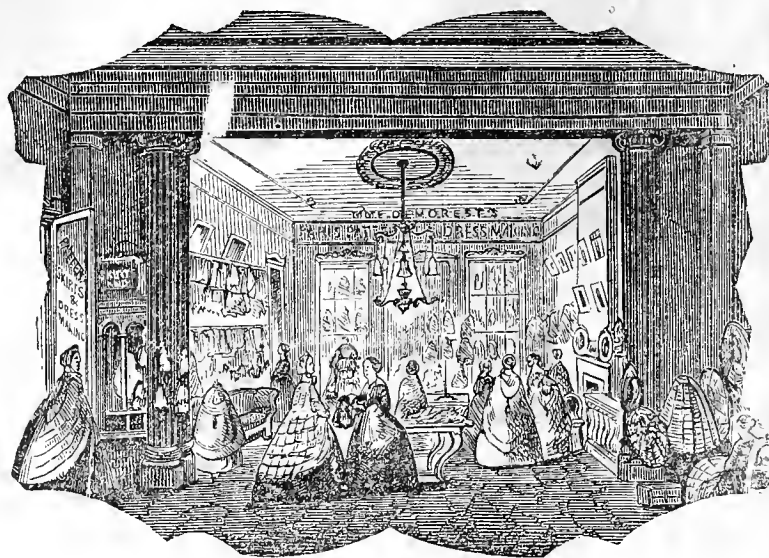
All communications relating to Fashions to be addressed to Mme. Demorest, 473 Broadway. Communications relating to the magazine should be addressed to Wm. Jennings Demorest, 39 Beekman St., New York.

Agents wanted everywhere. See the Splendid Premiums and terms for Clubs elsewhere.

Grand Opening of Spring Fashions, at Mme. Demorest's
EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, 473 BROADWAY, New York.

Elegantly Trimmed Patterns of all the Latest and most Reliable Styles of
PARIS FASHIONS FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S DRESS.

OUR MOTTO IS EXCELSIOR.
OUR IDEAL, PARISIAN BEAU MONDE.



OUR AIM, PRACTICAL UTILITY, PERFECT
ACCURACY, AND ARTISTIC ELEGANCE.

Our arrangements for receiving the latest Parisian designs are such as to afford always a choice from the freshest and most elegant styles.

Ladies and dress-makers at a distance may rely on each pattern being cut with accuracy and an exact counterpart of the shapes direct from the acknowledged and best sources of fashionable elegance.

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Ladies' Dress,	Plain,	Trimmed	\$1.50
Robes	40		1.00
Waist and Sleeve,	25		75
Cloaks,	40		75
Sleeves,	15		30
Jacket with			
Sleeve to match	25		50
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Night Dresses,	15		30
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MISSSES' AND CHILDREN'S PATTERNS.

	Plain, 25 cts.	Trimmed, 50 cts.
Dress, Sacks,	15	30
Aprons,	15	30
Boys' Pants,	15	30
" Jackets,	15	30
Misses' Cloaks,	25	50
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Patterns sent Postage free on receipt of the amount.

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FULL SETS OF TRIMMED PATTERNS.

Fifteen life-size models, selected from the best and latest designs, to form a set, and elegantly trimmed, to illustrate the real garment as actually worn, comprising the newest Cloaks, Sleeves, Jackets, Waists, and novelties for Children's Dress, etc., and a plain, flat pattern pinned to each. Put up in a box at \$5.00; smaller sets of 8 articles at \$3.00—either set to include a large Show Card.

These Patterns will furnish an elegant display for a Dress-maker's Show-Room and reliable information as to the latest Fashions.

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These Patterns are cut to fit the form with artistic elegance, are of permanent value, and will enable every lady to cut and fit her own dresses.

Patterns promptly sent by Mail or Express to all parts of the Union and Canadas, immediately on the receipt of the order inclosing the money; or, if sent by Express, may be collected on delivery. Correspondents requiring an answer only must inclose the return postage.

Ladies living at a distance can have Waist and Jacket Patterns cut to fit the form, and sent by mail post free, by inclosing the price of the patterns, with their bust and waist measure (around the form), and the length of waist under the arm.



DRESS-MAKERS
IN ABUNDANCE

Are requesting, writing, and urging us to publish the excellences of the Weed Sewing Machines as particularly adapted to their business, as well as all other kinds of sewing; but as we have business enough without advertising, we invite all to send for circulars and samples, and see for themselves the evidence is overwhelming. It is really interesting to see how much all prize a good, reliable Sewing Machine, which sews from lace to leather without getting out of order, always ready to do its work, whether thick or thin, with No. 200 cotton or No. 20 linen thread. Such is the wonderful compass of the Weed Sewing Machine.

WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.,
506 Broadway, N. Y.

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THE BEST
RESTORATIVE IN
THE WORLD!

WILL SURELY
PREVENT THE HAIR
FALLING OUT!!

IT HAS NO EQUAL
AS A HAIR DRESS-
ING.

WILL PREVENT
HAIR TURNING
GRAY.

For sale by all Druggists. Prepared only by
WARING & CO.,
35 Dey Street, N. Y.

DEMULCENT
SOAP

For Chapped and Tender Hands, for Toilet and Bath use. Manufactured only by

J. C. HULL'S SON,
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Upwards of 100 styles of Toilet & Staple Soaps.
For sale by all Dealers.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, we are Headquarters for the following, viz: STEREOSCOPIES & STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, Of these we have an immense assortment, including War Scenes American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary etc., etc. Also, Revolving Stereosopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of Stamp.

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We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, FREE, on receipt of price.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.
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Our Catalogue now embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects to which additions are continually being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americans, etc., viz: about 100 Major-Generals, 100 Lieut.-Colonels, 550 Statesmen, 200 Brig.-Generals, 250 Other Officers, 130 Divines, 275 Colonels, 75 Navy Officers, 125 Authors, 40 Artists, 125 Stage, 50 Prominent Women, 3,000 Copies of Works of Art.

Including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of Stamp. An order for One Dozen Pictures from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1.80, and sent by mail, FREE.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D. will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order. The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy.

TESTIMONIAL FROM THE MOST DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS TO

STEINWAY & SONS.

NEW YORK, December, 1864.

The Pianofortes, grand, square and upright, manufactured by Messrs. "STEINWAY & SONS," have established for themselves so world-wide a reputation, that it is hardly possible for us to add anything to their just fame.

Having thoroughly tested and tried these instruments personally for years, both in public and private, it becomes our pleasant duty to express our candid opinion regarding their unquestioned superiority over any other Piano known to us.

Among the chief points of their uniform excellence are:

Greatest possible depth, richness and volume of tone, combined with a rare brilliancy, clearness and perfect evenness throughout the entire scale, and above all, a surprising duration of sound, the pure and sympathetic quality of which never changes under the most delicate or powerful touch.

This peculiarity is found exclusively in the "STEINWAY" piano, and together with the matchless precision, elasticity and promptness of action always characterizing these instruments, as well as their unequalled durability under the severest trials, is truly surprising, and claims at once the admiration of every artist; we therefore consider.

The "STEINWAY" Pianos, in all respects the best instruments made in this country or Europe, use them solely and exclusively ourselves in public or private, and recommend them invariably to our friends and the public.

We have at different times expressed our opinion regarding the Pianos of various makers, but freely and unhesitatingly pronounce Messrs. "STEINWAY & SONS" Pianos far superior to them all.

S. B. MILLS,
ROBERT GOLDBECK,
CARL WOLFSOHN,
THEO. THOMAS,
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(Director of the Italian Opera.)
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WAREROOMS, 71 & 73 EAST 14th ST.,
(Between Union Square & Irving Place), N. Y.

MME. DEMOREST'S NEW YORK
PURCHASING AGENCY.

In order to secure the lowest possible prices, we are under the necessity of making this business a positive cash operation, and therefore require the probable amount sent with the order. If more than sufficient is sent, the unexpended balance will be returned with the goods; or, if not less than ten per cent. is sent with the order, the balance may be collected by the Express on delivery of the goods.

Conscientious care is taken in the selection of all articles, from the most insignificant to the most costly, and the utmost promptness observed in the fulfilment of the wishes of correspondents.

Address MME. DEMOREST,
473 Broadway, New York.

The safest way to send money is through the Mail; our friends need have no fear as to their funds coming to us safe through this medium. Our arrangements with the Post-office are such that it is scarcely possible that any loss can occur.

Lange & Bro. Printers, 39 Beekman St., N. Y.

Presswork by John A. Gray & Green.